The North-Eastern Daily Gazette.

ESTABLISHED 1869. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1891. PRICE ONE HALFPENNY.

ACCOUNTANT'S CERTIFICATE.

I, WILLIAM BARCLAY PEAT, a member of the firm of Mackay & Co., Chartered Accountants, of 3, Copthall Court, London, E.C., and Royal Exchange, Middlesbrough, make oath and say that I have examined the books in the Printing and Publishing Department of the *North-Eastern Daily Gazette*, Middlesbrough-on-Tees, and I find that the net number of Papers printed and issued during the three months from 1st October to 31st December, 1890, was

4,112,829,

being on an average for the 78 days during that three months on which the Paper was printed of

52,728

COPIES PER DAY.

W. B. PEAT,

Fellow of the Institute of Chartered Accountants in England and Wales.

Public Companies & Investments

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

The List of Applications for Shares will OPEN TODAY (TUESDAY), the 17th day of February, and will be CLOSED on or before THURSDAY, the 19th day of February, 1891.

THE RODEZ COLLIERIES, LIMITED.
(Incorporated under the Companies Acts.)

SHARE CAPITAL.

Cumulative Preference Shares of £10 each £75,000
Ordinary Shares of £10 each 120,000
£195,000

The Debenture Capital is reserved for issue after completion of purchase of the property.

The Vendor takes £25,000 of the Preference and £30,000 of the Ordinary Shares in part payment of the purchase-money. £15,850 of the Preference Shares have been already applied for and allotted to the Vendor and their friends. The residue are now offered for public subscription at par.

The Preference and Ordinary Shares are payable:—On Application, £2 on Allotment, £2 10s three months after Allotment, and the balance as required by calls not exceeding £2 10s at intervals not less than two months.

The Articles of Association contain powers enabling interim dividends to be paid on the Ordinary Shares, and dividends on the Preference Shares will be payable half-yearly on the 1st January and 1st July.

DEBENTURE FOR DEBENTURE HOLDERS.

TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND SECURITIES INSURANCE CORPORATION, LIMITED.

DIRECTORS.

CHARLES ALLEN, Esq., Chairman (Director of Sir Henry Bessemer and Co., Limited, Sheffield).
DAVID JARDINE BELL-IRVING, Esq., Waterside, Eccleston, N.B.
WILLIAM LAWRELL, Esq., (Director of C. Cammell and Co., Limited, Sheffield).
WILLIAM MCCURAN, Esq., Moresby, Whitehaven (Chairman of the Whitehaven Hematite Iron and Steel Co., Limited).
C. H. PEARSON, Esq., Newton-le-Willows, Lancashire (Director of Pearson and Knowles Coal and Iron Company, Limited).
CHARLES ROSS, Esq., Montford House, Sunbury-on-Thames.

CONSULTING COMMITTEE IN FRANCE.

M. JACQUES (Régisseur de L'Aveyron), 1, Rue du Marché Neuf, Versailles.
M. MARTHY (Député de L'Aveyron), 6, Rue Taitbout, Paris.
M. PAUL DUBOIS, Avocat, 58, Boulevard de Clichy, Paris.

SECRETARY IN PARIS.

M. LEOPOLD DE ROZAS, 16, Rue Auber, Paris.

CONSULTING ENGINEERS.

Messrs. J. and P. HIGSON, 15, Booth-street, Manchester.

BANKERS.

The Consolidated Bank, Limited, London and Manchester.

BROKERS.

London—Messrs GODEFROI BROS., 11, Copthall Court, E.C., and Stock Exchange, London.
Manchester—Messrs P. HARROP POWIS AND CLEGG, 32, St. Ann-street, and Stock Exchange.
Rodez—Messrs W. H. and J. A. EADON, 7, St. James's-row.

SOLICITORS.

London—Messrs GORDON ROSS AND CO., 8, Drapers'-gardens, London, E.C.
Liverpool—Messrs MILLER, PEEL, HOLMES, AND CO., 8, Cook-street, Liverpool.

LEGAL ADVISER IN FRANCE.

M. ERNESTET HALOT, Esq., 4, Rue de la Paix, Paris.

AUDITORS.

Messrs HARWOOD BANNER AND SON, 24, North John-street, Liverpool.

SECRETARY AND OFFICES.

Mr. J. W. PENNINGTON, 2, St. James's-square, Manchester.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

The Company's objects comprise the acquisition, working, and development of very extensive coal fields, with the partially opened collieries thereon, situate in the Rodez Basin, the chief town of the department of L'Aveyron.

Rodez is centrally situated in a populous and thriving district, about 140 miles from the important Harbour of Cette, about 210 miles from Marseilles, about 120 miles from Bordeaux, about 280 miles from Lyons, and is reached from about 180 to 260 miles from Paris, Montpellier, Toulouse, and Montauban, and other large towns.

The Rodez Chemistry Hall, of 4, Rue de la Paix, Paris, is a fully-qualified "avocat," according to French law, has examined the title on behalf of the Company, and has certified there are Seven Government Concessions.

Mr. A. Thomas Tinsley, in his opinion, A GOOD ONE, on the completion of the purchase the Company be-came legally entitled to the concessions. Shortly stated, the property acquired consists of the Coals under about 5,000 hectares (or say about 12,500 ENGLISH acres) extending from near Rodez to Sansac. The concessions and rights, including surface rights, are fully described in the Articles of Association. A certain portion of the surface to be made use of on reasonable terms which may be found necessary for the purposes.

Reports on the property have been made from time to time by French Officials, and recently by the following well-known English Engineers:—Messrs. Walker, Bell, and Wilson, of H. Queen Victoria-street, London, and Whitehaven; and Mr. John E. Mammatt, Consulting Engineer of Messrs C. Cammell and Co.'s Oaks Colliery, Barnsley, Yorkshire; and afterwards at the instance of Mr Pearson (one of the Directors), the eminent Civil and Mining Engineer, Mr John Higson, of Manchester, was sent out to verify the statements of the experts who had previously reported.

From these reports it appears, as to railways and routes, that the railway runs through the full length of the property, giving direct railway communication from there in the direction of Pau, and with Cette and Marseilles to the South on the Mediterranean.

That the cost, cheap, men at 3 francs per day, women 2 francs per day, and boys 1½ francs per day.

That Market for the Output.—"Annexed is a table of the principal towns served by the Midi and Orleans Railways to which the Rodez coal can be sent. Some of these places are supplied from the Carmaux Mines, but will come into competition with the Rodez coal in the case of the majority the Rodez coal would have the preference. Taking an average of the distance from Rodez to Bordeaux averages 5s 6d, and the price of coal from Cardiff is at present 32 francs per ton, all duties paid, Carmaux coal is sold at 23 to 25 francs. Rodez coal could be delivered at the existing rates, say, 17 francs. To Cette, which is described as the real French import port in the Mediterranean, the rate for shipping is 7s 6d a ton, and Cette pays no 4d, with an import duty of 1s."

That Quality of Coal.—"Abundance of Coal on the property. May be fairly taken to exceed . . . tons."

That Location of the Mines.—"1st. The total absence of fire in the fields. The quantity of water very insignificant. 3rd. The thickness of the seams. 1 to 2 metres is very favourable for working, although furnishing a very heavy proportion of coal."

That Conditions being held direct from the Government, there are no Royalties payable to intermediate owners and no disputed rents beyond certain limits, which compared with the Royalties usually paid in England are merely nominal.

That the Production of 1881 through the present Company has now brought there valuable Coal-fields into utility with extensive markets, and this Company will supply English experience and the most modern methods of development.

That FRANCE IS COMPARATIVELY SCARCE, AND ALSO

SUBJECTED BY AN IMPORT DUTY OF ONE FRANC PER TON.

And Mr Mammatt points out:—

"The consumption of coal in France is officially stated for 1879 at . . . 35½ million tons
Total production of the French Collieries " " 23 " "
Leaving there to be imported from foreign countries " " 10½ million tons

And therefore a wide field for a new concern to meet the deficiency.

That the Rodez Collieries will be amongst the most successful in France."

That expenditure for the new works, machinery, &c., so as to produce an output of 1,500 tons per day, is estimated by Messrs Walker, Bell, and Wilson at £60,000.

That Mr Higson suggests that there ought to be provided to meet a probable increase of Export Trade, which I estimate may be 1,000 tons per day, the sum of £10,000 more to enable to comply with modern requirements, to have generally installe No. 2 Pit Shaft, and to provide Haulage Machinery and Electric communication at Bertholene, and to other necessary works."

That I infer from his report that Mr Miguel, Mining Engineer at the Collieries, is of opinion that the production of about £23,000 we can obtain a profit of £2 per ton, one-half of which would be 1,000 tons, one-half of which would be less than six months' time.

That I estimate a net profit of 5s per ton, and Mr Higson estimates 5s per ton, and Mr Higson 5s 3d per ton.

That the smaller estimated output of 1,000 tons per day, 300 days in the year, and at a profit per ton of 5s only, the net profits would be £75,000 per annum, when attained, would be sufficient to pay 20 per cent. per annum on the Capital, providing interest at 6 per cent. per annum, and 14 per cent. on the Preference Shares, leaving a large sum for reserve and dividend.

That I am informed by the Vendor, who is the promoter, and who is to be the whole of the Preference Shares, to £150,000, of which £50,000 is to be issued in fully paid-up Preference Shares, £50,000 in fully paid Ordinary Shares, £50,000 in cash by instalments referred to in the Prospectus, and the balance in cash, or Preference Shares at the option of the Company (a price which is not stated in his report states he considers

That application is intended to be made in due course for a Quotation for Shares.

That application should be made on the form issued with the prospectus, and forwarded to the Secretary, together with the amount of the application. Where no allotment is made the money will be returned in full, and where the allotment is less than that applied for, the surplus will be carried to the payment due on allotment.

That Forms of Application may be had at the Offices of the Company, at the Stockbrokers and their Branches, and at the Offices of the Company,

Dated this 16th day of February, 1891.

Public Notices.

NORTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.
FEBRUARY 18TH.
An EXCURSION TRAIN will leave Saltburn at 11.25 a.m., with bookings from Redcar, South Bank, Middlesbrough, Stockton, &c., for NEWCASTLE.
An EXCURSION TRAIN will leave Tow Law at 4 p.m., with bookings from Crook, Etherley, Bishop Auckland, Shildon, &c., for DARLINGTON.
For particulars see bills. 17

EXCHANGE HALL, STOCKTON.

CANON TALBOT
Will deliver a Course of Six Lectures on
THE ENGLISH REFORMATION.
Sixth Lecture, FEBRUARY 20TH.
Subject:—
"OUR CHURCH SERVICES."
Splendid Lantern Illustrations.
To commence at 8. Tickets for Course, 2s; unreserved, 6d; single lecture, 6d and 2d.

TO-MORROW.
TO-MORROW.

TOWN HALL, MIDDLESBROUGH.

MR FELIX CORBETT'S
BALLAD CONCERTS.

The Third Concert of the Series,
WEDNESDAY NEXT, FEBRUARY 18TH,
MADAME NORDICA,
Her first appearance in Middlesbrough.
MADAME HOPE-GLENN,
MR EDWARD LLOYD,
MR SANTLEY,
MR FELIX CORBETT,
Solo Pianoforte.

Special Train to Guisborough after the Concert.
Plan at Heggett's.
A few Reserved Seats at 3s. Reserved Floor, 2s. Balcony, 5s. Unreserved Seats, 2s 6d and 1s.
Doors open 7. Concert commencing 7.45.

STEAMER BEAR RELIEF FUND.—The steamer Bear, of Middlesbrough, was run down in the Firth of Forth on Sunday, January 11th, and as there are twelve Widows and about thirty-eight Orphans of the crew left unprovided for, a large and influential Committee has been formed for the purpose of raising a Fund for the relief of such of them as it may in the opinion of the Committee be necessary to relieve.

Believing the object to be a thoroughly deserving one, the Committee earnestly hope that the public of Middlesbrough, Whitby, Leeds, and Bridlington will co-operate in carrying the movement to a successful issue.

Subscriptions will be gratefully received by any of the Committee or by the undersigned.

M. G. COLLINGWOOD (Mayor), Treasurer.
ALFRED SOCKETT, Honorary Secretary.
Municipal Buildings, Middlesbrough, January, 1891.

NATIONAL LABOUR FEDERATION.—A PUBLIC MEETING of the above Society will be held at the TEMPERANCE HALL, Dovecot-street, Stockton, on SUNDAY, February 22, at 7.30 p.m. Speakers: COUNCILLOR FOORD, of South Shields, Chairman of the Executive Council, N.L.F.; Messrs HARRIS and SINCLAIR, Newcastle Trades' Council; MR ODOWD, and Others. All Workmen invited. Admission free. COUNCILLOR SAMUEL, C.C., will occupy the Chair. 18

TEMPERANCE HALL, DOVECOT-STREET, STOCKTON.
MISS HER COHEN
Will attend in his rooms daily from 10 to 1.30, 3 to 5, and 7 to 9. LAST WEEK for the Sale of his PATENT MEDICAL CURATIVE COIL.
Note: Entrance to Herr Cohen's Rooms by side door only; Prince Regent-street.

THEATRE ROYAL, MIDDLESBROUGH.
THIS WEEK:—
The popular Actor, WALTER REYNOLDS, supported by old favourites, in the entirely new Drama, in four Acts, entitled
THE SLAVE OF DRINK.

OXFORD PALACE, Middlesbrough.—THIS WEEK:—Herr Unthan, the World's Phenomenon, the Nineteenth Century Marvel; Miss Norah Violetta, Professor Duemain, D. W. Watson, Miss Edith Manley, Messrs Ashley and Beach, Miss Maud Haigh, Messrs Morgan and Allison.

GAIETY THEATRE, West Hartlepool.—This Week—
THE ORIGINAL JUVENILE COMIC OPERA CO.

ALHAMBRA VARIETY THEATRE, Lambton-street (off Lynn-street), West Hartlepool.—This week:—
AHO and ALLIE, the Monarchs of the Air.
Mr FRED IZANT, Character Comedian.
Messrs FOX and FOX, in their Celebrated Act, "FUN IN A GYMNASIUM."
Miss BLANCHE PALMARA, "The Little Irish Girl."
LEON PREVOST, the Great London Character.
RHYNE and HANSON, Black and White Eccentrics.
Mr WALTER BANNELL, Eccentric Comedian and Dancer.

THE D'OSTAS, Marvellous Second Sight Artistes.
NEXT WEEK—"RAGS" is Coming.

THEATRE ROYAL, NEWCASTLE.

GIGANTIC SUCCESS OF
DICK WHITTINGTON
AND
HIS CAT.
LOOK OUT FOR THE TITLES!

THE LOCAL FOOTBALL TEAMS,
Including
MIDDLESBROUGH,
DARLINGTON,
STOCKTON,
DURHAM,
HARTLEPOOL, &c.,
Received with cheers every Peformance.

SATURDAYS AT TWO. EVERY NIGHT AT SEVEN.

TYNE THEATRE, NEWCASTLE.

ENORMOUS SUCCESS AND MAGNIFICENT RECEPTION OF
AUGUSTUS HARRIS'S FOURTH ANNUAL
PANTOMIME,
JACK AND THE BEANSTALK.
The whole produced under the direction of
VICTOR STEVENS.

An exceptionally Powerful Company are engaged, including:—
MISS MAY LESLIE
(The Premier Boy in Pantomime),
Miss Pattie Haywood, Mr Harry Fischer,
Miss Alice Carleton, Mr Harry Kilburn,
Miss Lily Mantell, Mr Johnny Alexander,
Miss Lillie Richardson, Mr FRED. CLIFFORD,
and
MR VICTOR STEVENS.

EVERY NIGHT AT SEVEN. EVERY SATURDAY AT TWO.
JACK AND THE BEANSTALK.

PRICES AS USUAL.
Box Office (T. Henderson) open daily from 11 to 4, Saturdays 11 to 2.

I the undersigned, DAVID LEWIS, of 15, Whalley-place, West Stockton, Ironworker, WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE for any debts which my Wife, ROSE ANN LEWIS, may contract after this date.
Dated this 13th day of February, 1891.
19 (Signed) DAVID LEWIS.

18th year of Professional Visits to the North.
LEEDS EYE AND EAR DISPENSARY,
Open daily 10 to 6. (Estb. 1871.)
MR G. MITCHELL, Oculist and Aurist.
Attendance at
North-Eastern Hotel, Darlington, Monday, March 2.
Black Lion Hotel, Yarm, Tuesday, March 3.
Three Tuns Hotel, Durham, Saturday, Feb. 28.
Corporation Hotel, Middlesbrough, Saturday, Feb. 21.
Black Swan Hotel, Pickering, Friday, Feb. 16.
Railway Hotel, Northallerton, Wednesday, Feb. 18.
Hours: 11 to 4. Hours at Middlesbrough: 12 to 4.
Artificial Eyes fitted from 20s. Spectacles, &c., supplied.

MRS BROWN, 5, Mill-lane, Stockton, Dress and Jacket Fitter, Improver, and certificated Teacher of the European System of Dress Cutting by Measurement. Perfect fit guaranteed. No fitting required. Ball and Evening Dresses in all the Latest Styles. 27

YORKSHIRE PENNY BANK (TRUSTEE SAVINGS BANK).
Is Open daily at 5, LINTHORPE-ROAD, from 10 to 3, Saturdays 10 to 1, and Saturday evenings from 6 to 8, Any amount may be deposited.
5 per cent. interest allowed.
£20, or any smaller amount, may be withdrawn without notice, and larger sums on giving one day's notice. Cheque books are issued.
ARTHUR FORSTER, MANAGER.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

WILLIAM TENNET, INCORPORATED ACCOUNTANT,
44, ALBERT-ROAD, will shortly Remove to more commodious premises at
55, CORPORATION-ROAD, MIDDLESBROUGH,
Books Duly Posted and Balanced.
TRADE BILLS DISCOUNTED.

NORTH RIDING PERMANENT BENEFIT BUILDING SOCIETY, 43, Albert-rd., M'bro'. Sums of one shilling and upwards received on deposit at 5 per cent. interest. Withdrawable at short notice.

SCHOOL Trunks, Saratoga, American, Cabin, Imperial, and Overland Trunks, Dress Baskets, Bonnet and Hat Cases, Holdalls, Portmanteaus, Bags, Largest stock in district. Darnbrough, 24, Cleveland-street, Middlesbrough; and Redcar.

SIXPENCE per load will be given by Sadler and Company for all rubbish carted from the Cleveland Chemical Works.

Lost and Found.

LOST, on the 13th, black Retriever Dog; answers to "Wallace;" name on collar. Apply 14, Tennant-street, Stockton. 17

LOST, Fox Terrier Bitch Pup; answers to "Vic;" finder rewarded; detainer prosecuted. 23, Hatherley-street, Middlesbrough. 18

LOST, on Saturday night, between South Stockton and North Stockton, a Silver Watch, with a Steel Chain. Apply John Johnson, 8, Anderson-street, Stockton. 18

Hotels, etc.

LONDON.—WILDS TEMPERANCE HOTEL, 34 to 40, Ludgate Hill; home comforts; cleanliness and quiet. Central for business or pleasure.

LIVERPOOL.—COMPTON HOTEL, Unrivalled for its Comfort, Excellent Cuisine, FINE WINES, and MODERATE CHARGES. Adjacent to the best Shops, Stations, &c.

WINTER HEALTH RESORT.—GRANGE HYDRO, GRANGE-OVER-SANDS.—Splendid Situation, Sunny Aspect, Home Comforts, Baths, Billiards, &c. Special Winter Terms from 30s per week.

Situations Vacant.

ADVERTISEMENTS INSERTED UNDER THIS HEADING AT THE FOLLOWING PREPAID RATES:—
16 WORDS, 1 DAY, 6d.....3 DAYS, 1s 3d.....6 DAYS, 2s
24 WORDS, 1 DAY, 9d.....3 DAYS, 1s 9d.....6 DAYS, 3s
This applies to "present" wants only of Servants, &c.

A GENCY for Servants: Mrs Hodgson, 121, Linthorpe-road, Middlesbrough. Good situations.

A GENCY for Servants, Miss Wright, Derby House, Hartington-road, Stockton. Good situations.

A GENCY for Servants.—Miss Hayllar, 9, Bridge-road, Stockton. Good Servants Wanted.

A GENCY for Servants: Mrs Budd, 53, Mandale-road, South Stockton. Moderate terms.

A GENTS Wanted, whole or spare time, commission and bonus. Ireton and Co., 92, Gracechurch-street, London.

A GENTS Wanted to Sell Collier's Pills; good commission. Apply for particulars to James Collier, Cwmynyscoy, Pontypool, Mon. 20

A GENTS.—Insurance Agents, Timekeepers, and Foremen Wanted to Sell Jewellery on commission. Address N2, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 19

A GENTS Wanted everywhere for "Business Register;" salary and commission; £4 weekly earned. Messrs Pilkington, Congleton, Cheshire. 19

A GENT Wanted, £26 per quarter, paid weekly; splendid opening; experience unnecessary; specimens free. Address Compo Works, Farnworth, Bolton.

BOOT Trade.—Wanted, strong Workman for Puddler's Boots. Wm. Robinson, 24, Nelson-street, South Bank. 17

BOOT Trade.—Wanted, an experienced Lady Cashier. Must be steady, age, references, and salary required, to Box 32, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 17

BOYS and Girls.—Wanted, several strong Boys and Girls. Apply J. W. Hope, Bridge End Mineral Water Works, Willington, Durham. 23

BEFORE applying elsewhere ladies and servants should apply at Mrs Bowman's old established Registry Office, 2, Low Teuters-street, Bishop Auckland. 20

CLERK Wanted; age 17 to 18; shorthand; good penman. Address, stating salary required, to M91, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 18

CROOK Co-operative Society, Limited.—Wanted, a Journeyman Butcher, accustomed to a country trade; wages 23s 6d per week. Personal application to be made to the Committee on Wednesday night next, February 18th inst., at the Store Rooms, Crook. Good testimonials as to character, ability, &c., required. 17

COTTON Cleaning Waste.—Wanted, by old-established firm of manufacturers, an Agent; must have good connection. Address, stating terms, Cotton, care Lee and Nightingale, Advertising Agents, Liverpool. 18

CANVASSERS and Collectors Wanted, good pushing men, for sewing machines. W. Sellers and Sons (note new address), 20, Albert-road, Middlesbrough. 20

CANVASSING Agent Wanted, respectable and energetic; liberal terms. Apply A. and G. Taylor, Photographers, 183, High-street, Stockton.

CIVIL Service.—Ages 14 to 35; salaries from £40 to £200; great demand in the Post Office for Ladies under 20; rapid preparation by correspondence and in class. R. Wilson, Witton-le-Wear, Darlington.

CLERKSHIPS, &c., Her Majesty's Civil Service. Age 14—25. Ladies under 20. Salaries £70—£400. 104 Clerks Wanted April next; age 23 to 35. Over 1,200 places filled recently by candidates. Thorough preparation in class or by post. Complete guide free. Write or call, G. E. Skerry, 67, 69, Chancery-lane, London, W.C. 18

COOK (plain) or thorough General Servant; private family (3); housemaid and boy kept; part washing out. Fox-Thomas, Whitby. 18

COOK (good, plain) Wanted for Stockton; good wages; no washing. Miss Hayllar's Registry, Bridge-road, Stockton.

COOK (also, Housemaid) Wanted for business house. Apply Housekeeper, care of Carter and Co., Stockton-on-Tees. 19

DAY Girl (respectable, trustworthy) Wanted, about 15 or 16. Apply Coverdale's Limited, Redcar. 19

DRESSMAKING.—Wanted, Apprentices and Improvers. Apply Duff and Bowntree, Drapers, Bishop Auckland. 18

DRAINERS.—Wanted at once, 7 or 8 Drainers. Apply Mrs Gibson's Farm, Shillington. 17

FRENCH Polisher Wanted, improver or steady man. Apply to R. Parlette, 9, Silver-street, Bishop Auckland. 18

GROCER'S Warehouseman Wanted; middle-aged man preferred. Apply Thompson Brothers, Stockton.

GROCERY.—Wanted, Warehouseman: one able to manage a horse preferred. Apply Wm. Woffenden and Son, Station-street, Middlesbrough. 17

GROUNDMAN Wanted for Stokesley Cricket Club Apply W. Yorke, Secretary.

GENERAL Servant (good) Wanted; no washing. Apply Mrs Baird, South-road, West Hartlepool. 17

GENERAL Servant Wanted. Apply Wild Ox Hotel, Stockton-on-Tees. 18

GENERAL Servants Wanted. Apply Mrs Hunter, Ship Launch Inn, Stockton. 19

GENERAL Servant Wanted; able to wash; small family; good references required. Edward Hind, Confectioner, Bishop Auckland. 19

GENERAL Servant (strong) Wanted; country girl preferred. Apply Mrs Burton, Grammar School, Yarm.

GENERAL Servant Wanted immediately; 2 in family; no baking; no washing. Miss Hayllar's, Bridge-road, Stockton. 18

GENERAL Servant Wanted; accustomed to children; good reference required. Apply, from 6 to 8 p.m., 11, Station-terrace, Stockton. 18

GENERAL Servant Wanted; good plain cook; 3 in family. Address R. H., "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 21

GENERAL Servant (good) Wanted at once. Apply Mrs Riddle, 2, West Villas, Oxbridge-lane, Stockton. 18

GENERAL Servant Wanted; able to do plain cooking. Apply Mrs A. J. Nelson, 10, Hardwick-terrace, Stockton-on-Tees.

GENERAL Servant Wanted, age 18 to 20; must have first-class reference. Apply, 3 to 5, Stanley House, Seaton-terrace, Linthorpe-road, Middlesbrough.

GENERAL Servant (thoroughly competent) Wanted at once; no cooking required. Apply, before seven in the evening, at 49, Wilson-street, corner of Dundas-street, Middlesbrough.

GENERAL Servant (smart, active) Wanted in small family, where housekeeper and manservant are kept; no cooking; wages £14. Address L4, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 17

GIRL Wanted, about 15 years of age. Apply 20, Harlington-road, Middlesbrough. 16

GIRL (strong, capable) Wanted; able to wash; 3 in family; reference required. Apply 41, Newcomen-street, Stockton. 18

HOUSEMAID for two in family; also, several Cooks, 3 Generals, and Nurse-Housemaids Wanted for the term. County Registry, Charles-street, West Hartlepool.

HOUSEMAID-WAITRESS; also, General; good character indispensable. Apply, between 10 and 12, at Middleton's, Regent Hotel, Stockton.

HOW To Make Money!—Write for samples and accept Agency for the Sale of Birks Bros.' wonderful Mended Teas; cheapest in England. Address Central Supply Stores, West Hartlepool.

JOINERY. — Apprentice Wanted. Address Z, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 22

KITCHENMAID and Cook; small family; comfortable place. Send age, wage, references, Miss Wright, Derby House, Stockton.

KITCHENMAID, Scullerymaid, and Laundress, for private Hotel at Harrogate; good wages. Miss Hayllar's Registry, Bridge-road, Stockton. 17

KNITTING Machines. Harrison Gold Medal Machines. Highly paying agents. Works: 63, Upper Brook-street, Manchester.

MILLINERY.—Wanted at once, Apprentices and Improvers; also, Young Lady for the Sales. Mrs M. Davies, 12, Corporation-rd., Middlesbrough. 18

MILLINER (experienced) Wanted, to manage. Permanent; state salary required. W. Pallister and Co., Haswell.

MILLINER Wanted (permanent), and to assist in the sales; to live out. T. G. Bell, Drapery and Baby Linen Establishment, 31, Bridge-street, Darlington.

MAN (respectable) Wanted, well acquainted with the three northern counties, to represent an iron merchant business. Applications in writing by Thursday, the 19th inst., to C77, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 18

NORMANBY, in Eston, School Board.—Wanted, March 1st, an Assistant Master—or P.T.—for Normanby Mixed Department, and who will be able to assist in teaching Tonic Sol-fa, Drawing, &c.; salary £82; travelling expenses will be paid if required to attend. Applications, accompanied by testimonials to undersigned by first post Thursday, February 19th. W. R. Thomas, Clerk, South Bank, Yorkshire.

NURSE (experienced) Wanted for one child; good needlewoman. Send full particulars, Miss Hyllard's, Bridge-road, Stockton.

NURSE-HOUSEMAID Wanted, 25, one child; also, an experienced Housemaid and plain Cook; good wages. County Registry, Charles-street, West Hartlepool.

PERSON (respectable, middle-aged) Wants Situation as Working Housekeeper. Address Box M, "Gazette" Office, West Hartlepool. 23

PAWNBROKER'S Assistant (male or female) Wanted. Apply J. Bloom, Dovecot-street, Stockton.

PAINTING Trade.—Youth, with some experience, Wanted. Apply J. H. Hill, House Decorator, 1, Corporation-road, Middlesbrough. 18

PLOUGHMAN Wanted. Apply to Wm. Lax, Carlbury, Darlington, Darlington.

SECRETARYSHIP, local society, of good character; energetic; canvass if necessary; fair salary. Address H24, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 19

VACANCY for Young Lady Apprentice in Confectionery business. For terms, &c., apply Edward Hind, Confectioner, Bishop Auckland. 19

WORKING Housekeeper Wanted, widower; three children, youngest 11; country; state age and wage required. Address N13, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 18

YOUNG Person Wanted as Waitress; also, General Servant; country preferred. Apply, by letter, O63, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 18

YOUTH Wanted, with some experience in shipbrokers' office. Apply in own handwriting, stating age, &c. (shorthand writer preferred), X9, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 17

YOUTH Wanted, to attend to pony and trap, thoroughly accustomed to the work. R. Conway, North Ormesby. 17

YOUTH (about 17) Wanted; good writer; accustomed to the shipping trade. Address by letter, B56, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 18

YOUTH (strong) Wanted for the milk trade. Apply Butterwick Dairy, 24, Corporation-road, Middlesbrough. 18

YOUTH Wanted as Apprentice to the Grocery Trade; live outdoor; good character. Edward Hind, Confectioner, Bishop Auckland.

YOUNG Man (active, intelligent) Wanted, as Traveller and Book-keeper; must have practical knowledge of Book-keeping; one preferred having connection in Oil and Paint Trade. Apply, stating age, salary required, and references to A154, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 17

£2 WEEKLY and upwards may be realised by either sex, without hindering present occupation. For sample, &c., enclose addressed envelope, Evans, Watts, and Co., F156, Merchants, Birmingham. This is genuine. 19

Situations Wanted.

BUTCHERING.—Youth (18, experienced) Requires Situation. Address A154, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 17

CLERK.—Experienced Correspondent, Shorthand Writer, and Book-keeper Wants Situation in Middlesbrough or district; competent to take charge; at present engaged in large colliery offices in the Midlands. Address D18, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbro'. 18

LAW.—Conveyancing or General Clerkship required in Stockton or Middlesbrough; married; experienced; unexceptionable references; salary moderate. Address D18, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough.

MONTHLY Nurse (experienced) Disengaged April and May; excellent references; terms moderate. Address Nurse, Post Office, Normanby. 21

OCCASIONAL Employment Wanted as Clerk or other similar work; could devote three hours daily. Address H20, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbro'. 17

SITUATION Wanted as Barmaid by Young Person, age 19. Address P.B., Dove Fold, Crosby. 19

SITUATION Wanted as General Servant; good cook; good references. Apply B18, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 17

SITUATION Wanted where Practical Knowledge of Painting, Taking Lineals, fine Lettering, Graining, and Designing are required. Apply Newton, Great Ayton, Yorks.

TRADESMAN'S daughter wants Situation as Under-Housemaid; able to do plain sewing; age 18. Address A18, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 18

YOUNG Person Desires Situation, Housekeeper or Companion to Elderly Lady; well domesticated. M, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 21

Miscellaneous Wants.

CAST-OFF Clothing Wanted.—Mrs Pratt, 7, Bridge-street, Middlesbrough, continues giving 20 per cent. more for every description of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cast-Off Clothing than any other dealer. Ladies privately waited upon. Cash remitted same day as parcels received. Highest references given if required.

COTTAGE Property.—Wanted to Purchase, a few blocks of good Cottage Property in Stockton and Middlesbrough. State full particulars and price, James J. Bell, House Agent, 6, Finkle-street, Stockton.

FURNITURE Warehoused at 35, Marton-road. Apply J. G. Newby. m2

GENTLEMEN requiring Garden Work done on reasonable terms; Chestnut, Privet, Shrubs, and Rasps; cheap to clear. Address F24, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 18

HOUSE.—Wanted, for the purposes of a small Convalescent Home, a suitable House, in the Country. The Home will not be used for infectious cases. Full particulars to Thos. Robinson, 38, Fawcett-street, Sunderland. 18

PROPERTY Repairs promptly by practical workmen. Address T. Wood, 80, Church-st., M'bro'. m5

PERSON (respectable) Wishes to take Child either to nurse or adopt. Address Y15, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough.

QUOTATIONS Wanted for making large quantities of Steel Sleepers. Thomas Myers and Co., 11, Chapel Walks, Manchester. 20

RENTS Collected; Property Managed. Terms apply to Robert Colbert, House Agent, 46, Wilton-street, Middlesbrough. A20

SHOP, or House and Shop, Wanted at once in Wilton or Park. Address J. Bagnall, Draper, Toft Hill. 17

SHIRTINGS Shrunk and Made Up for 6d each shirt by Mrs Lee, 12, Albert-road, Middlesbrough; large stock for selection; patterns free. Write or call.

THE Secretary of the Warrenby C.C. wishes to arrange Matches with local clubs. G. Gray, 5, Widgeon-street, Warrenby.

W. J. BELL, 26, Corporation-road.—Good, strong, useful Cottage Furniture for Cash or Easy Payments. Inspection invited.

500 Respectable Householders Wanted to Purchase their Clothing upon Easy Weekly Payments at Pinto's, 7, Bridge-street, Middlesbrough. Men's, Youths', and Boys' Suits, ready-made or to measure; Moleskin, Corduroy, &c. No extra charge made for credit, but at the lowest cash price.

Apartments.

A YOUNG Danish Lady Wants Home with English people for four weeks; she prefers a quiet house. Address G21, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 18

APARTMENTS.—Gentleman to join another. 93, Grange-road West, Middlesbrough. 18

APARTMENTS (comfortable) To Let in Norton; bath and piano. Address Box 6, "Gazette" Office, Stockton. 17

APARTMENTS.—Dining-room and large Bed-room front, well furnished; bath, w.c.; use of piano if required; most respectable part of Middlesbrough. Address E., "Gazette" Office. 21

LODGINGS (comfortable) for Young Man; terms moderate. 14, Park-road, Stockton.

ROOMS (unfurnished) Wanted, near Railway Station; describe with terms. Address A17, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 19

TWO Gentlemen Require Comfortable Sitting and Two BedRooms. W15, "Gazette" Office, Middlesbrough. 18

To be Let.

HOUSE and Shop To Let, 5, Middlesbrough-road, South Bank, near Market. Apply C. G. Bennett, next door. 18

PART of large Furnished House To Let. Apply Box C, Coverdale's Library, Redcar.

Property, Land, &c., for Sale.

FREEHOLD Building Land in Middlesbrough-road, Oxford-street, and Napier-street, South Bank, to be Sold by Private Treaty. For particulars apply to Messrs Walker and Walker, Solicitors, Middlesbrough.

FOR Sale, 2 Freehold Houses, 4 rooms; 26 and 28, Britannia-street, South Stockton. James Mason, New-row, Wingate.

GROVE Hill-road.—To Be Sold, capital family House (new), 6 Large Rooms, Bath, h. and c.; W.C.; every convenience; papered and decorated, cheap, only wants seeing. Chas. Tinsley, Saltburn. m5

HARTINGTON-ROAD.—Two good Houses For Sale. Apply Taylor and Elliot, Solicitors, 38, High-street, Stockton-on-Tees. mr13

HOUSE (five-roomed) For Sale in Kent-street. Apply at 6, Kent-street, Middlesbrough. 21

HOUSE (7 rooms) in 18, Pembroke-street, Middlesbrough. Price, £180. Apply 5, Clarendon-terrace, Linthorpe-road, Middlesbrough. m10

HOUSES (Six) For Sale; all well let at 5s 6d per week; price £320 the lot. Apply J. Bosher, Grocer, Penman-street, Middlesbrough.

HOUSES (two) For Sale, corner of Straker and Young, Derwent and Morton Streets. James Dough, Straker-street, West Hartlepool. 18

HOUSES.—For Sale, Six First-class Cottages in Hot-street, Middlesbrough, £125 each. Apply to Henry Roberts, House Agent, Acklam-terrace, Middlesbrough. 21

HOUSE For Sale, in Bishopton-lane, 8 rooms, bath, hot and cold water, gas throughout, electric bells, hot and cold water throughout, large garden in front; price £750. Apply 15, Shaftesbury-street, Stockton. m

HOUSE (Woodlands-road), containing nine rooms, kitchen, &c., with immediate possession. For Sale. Apply to Geo. Robson, Solicitor, 22, Linthorpe-road, Middlesbrough. 23

JOINER'S Shop and House For Sale; also, a number of Cottages. Robert Sweeting, Newport-road, Middlesbrough. m

MELROSE House, Linthorpe, For Sale; 8 rooms and bath-room; greenhouse and one acre of garden, well laid out and planted; also, 800 yards of land, or thereabouts. Apply to Mrs Barron, on the Premises.

PROPERTIES.—Various Properties in Newport, Linthorpe, and Albert roads; Cannon, Westward, Holkow, Shakespeare, Lincoln

BARGAINS UNPRECEDENTED
BARGAINS UNPRECEDENTED
BARGAINS UNPRECEDENTED

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.
FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.
FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

YOUR CHOICE OF

£15,000

WORTH OF DRAPERIES

(CALICOES EXCEPTED)

AT A DISCOUNT OF

8/- IN THE £ FOR CASH

AT

J. NEWHOUSE'S

DRAPERY WAREHOUSE,

WILSON-STREET.

FIRST SALE DAY FEBRUARY 14.

TO TOBACCONISTS, &c

MIXED PARCELS.

The following Manufacturers' Packet Tobacco supplied at THEIR LIST PRICES, CARRIAGE PAID, on orders of £2 and upwards, to any Railway Station within 30 miles of Middlesbrough, accompanied with remittance.

PACKET TOBACCO.
Cope's, Hignett's, Ogden's, Taddy, Wills's, Phillips's, Player's, Murray's, Lambert and Butler's, Goodwin's, Bell's, &c.

CIGARETTES.
Goodwin's, Duke's, Wills's, Player's, Lambert and Butler's, Cope's, Hignett's, &c.

CIGARS.
Havanna, Mexican, and Manilla Cigars at importers' prices.
British Cigars, from 4/6 to 20/- per 100 all carefully selected.

CUT TOBACCOS.
Irish Roll, Target, Shag, Cake, and Cut Cavendish, and every description of Cut Tobaccos at Lowest Prices.

FANCY GOODS.
Tobacconists' Fancy Goods at current rates.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

HODGSON & DOWNS,
WHOLESALE TOBACCONISTS,
52, SUSSEX-STREET, MIDDLESBROUGH.
Mention this paper.

A QUIET CHAT.

Said Mrs Brown to Mrs Jones,
When sitting at their tea,
"I wish, just as a friend, you know,
That you would tell to me
How comes it, though your husband earns
A smaller wage than mine,
My house and home so squalid looks,
While yours does fairly shine?
I spend the money carefully,
One penny I don't waste,
And yet I cannot have a home
To suit my husband's taste."
"Well I," said Mrs Jones, "was once
Just placed the same as you,
Until a friend came in one day,
And placed before my view
A Price List from the "Eagle,"
From my mind she took a load,
And I paid a visit with her
To their Stores in Newport-road.
Their Prices quite astonished me,
I could scarce believe my eyes,
As the Goods were so superior,
I was taken by surprise.
I can't explain the reason well,
But still, through many a test,
The fact is clear, the "Eagle" Goods
Are the cheapest and the best.
Their Furniture beats all in town,
My statement I can prove;
Since they've given me a happy home,
I've strengthened my husband's love.

THE
EAGLE FURNISHING CO.,
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS,
30, NEWPORT-ROAD, MIDDLESBROUGH.

CASH OR EASY TERMS.

BEST FAMILY MEDICINE. Pure Whole-some Vegetable.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS Established nearly 100 years.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS Purify the Blood thoroughly.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS A Mild but Effectual Aperient.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS Cure Indigestion, Headache.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS Cure Dyspepsia, Constipation.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS Cure Liver and Nervous Complaints.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS Invaluable to Ladies of all ages.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS Remove Irregularities and Restore to Health.

Of all Chemists, price, 1s 1½d, 2s 9d, and 4s 6d per box.

TO COACHBUILDERS AND WHEELWRIGHTS.

	Per pr.	
Pony Cart Wheels	£2 19	Tyred with best iron double rivet-ted, and complete with nave hoops, manufactured from the Primest selected English timber.
Dog Cart Wheels	£3 5	
Oak Wheels	£2 17	
Hansom Cab Wheels ..	£4 0	
Cart Wheels	£4 15	
Lorry and Dray Wheels (in sets of 4, Wheels Bushed to Old Boxes or to Old Boxes.	£4 17	Wheels Bushed

Bent Timber of every description in stock.
CARRIAGE LAMPS, SUPERIOR QUALITY and FINISH, 11s 6d per pair.
JOHN STANSFELD,
ALFRED-STREET, BOAR-LANE, LEEDS. 3

G. E. GREY, Joiner, 153, High-street, Stockton. Shop and bar fittings. Funerals completely furnished on the most reasonable terms.

SMITH'S PIANOS, 179, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.
PIANOS (new) from 10s 6d monthly } TILL
ORGANS " 5s 6d " } PAID
HARMONIUMS, " 6s " } FOR.
Second-hand instruments at lower rates.
Nothing supplied but what is of the highest quality.
Delivered free within 100 miles on receipt of first month's hire.
Write or send for price list (post free), or, what is better still, call on SMITH personally if possible.
Railway fare allowed to country customers.

ORD AND MADDISON,
WESTBRIDGE
COAL. COAL AND LIME DEPOTS LIME.
COAL. (BOTTOM OF DENMARK-STREET), LIME.
COAL. LIME.
COAL. MIDDLESBROUGH. LIME.
COAL. LIME.
COAL. Best Household Coals delivered to any part of the town. Aycliffe, Weardale, LIME.
COAL. and Ferryhill Lime always in Stock. LIME.
All Orders promptly attended to by the Depot Agent.

CURE FOR TIC-DOLOREUX,
OR PAIN IN THE TEETH, FACE, AND HEAD, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, &c.
BARLOW'S CELEBRATED POWDERS quickly remove these painful complaints. They contain nothing injurious, but are conducive to health and invigorating. Testimonials from well-known Philanthropists, Medical Men, Military Officers, Clergy, and other Ministers, who have given extensive distribution to this sterling remedy, post free.
The Powders are sent, post paid, on receipt of letter stamps, by SAMUEL BARLOW, Chemist, Darlington, and sold by most Chemists in packets at 2s 9d, 1s 6d, and 1s 1½d each.

WORKING MAN'S HOME FOR £10, comprising—Kitchen: Table, 4 chairs, couch, fender, fire irons, 4 engravings, clock, pots, pans, kettles, crockery ware. Bed-room No. 1: Iron bedsteads, mattress, flock bed, dressing table, washstand, chest drawers; 2 chairs, toilet glass, toilet set, towel rail, 2 pictures, blinds, rollers curtains. Bed-room No. 2: Iron bedstead, mattress flock bed, dressing table, 1 chair, toilet glass, blind, &c. Repayable by weekly or monthly instalments. Also drawing and bed room furniture, piano, &c., HOBT. KIDD, 77 & 79 Marton-road, Middlesbrough.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN,
12, PARK-ROW, LEEDS.
103, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN'S Three Years System is applied to all Instruments and at Easy Payments, from 5s per month. Instruments delivered on receipt of first instalment.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN, being a Wholesale Dealer, can give advantages to the public that ordinary dealers cannot do.

See his Stock and Compare Price and Quality with others.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN is the LARGEST DEALER in PIANO-FORTES, AMERICAN ORGANS, and HARMONIUMS in the North of England, and having also an Extensive WHOLESALE TRADE he is able to OFFER THE PURCHASER VERY SPECIAL ADVANTAGES, either for Cash or Extended Payments.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN'S Stock comprises Pianofortes by the DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN, GERMAN, AND ENGLISH MAKERS, from £19 10s.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN would POINT OUT that the ordinary buyer can ONLY JUDGE of QUALITY and CHEAPNESS by COMPARISON with other Instruments of DIFFERENT VALUE, therefore with his Large and Varied Stock the Buyer has every opportunity of ascertaining what is good value.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN has a Large Stock of American Organs by the Best Makers, from £7 (New).

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN has a GREAT NUMBER of SECOND-HAND INSTRUMENTS, many of which have ONLY BEEN USED FOR HIRING, and are in EXCELLENT CONDITION. These he offers at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

All Instruments Sold by ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN are Guaranteed.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN would draw special attention to the High-class
SCHIEDMAYER PIANOFORTES.
SCHIEDMAYER SEND PIANOFORTES.
SCHIEDMAYER FOR PIANOFORTES.
SCHIEDMAYER CATALOGUE. PIANOFORTES.
SCHIEDMAYER PIANOFORTES.
Which for beauty of tone and general excellence are unsurpassed by any other makers. They are most moderate in price, and may be had for Cash or on the Three Years System.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN has been the Importer of the SCHIEDMAYER PIANOS for the last 20 Years, and the immense popularity they have gained, with the increased sale, speak to their high excellence and value.

Messrs J. and P. SCHIEDMAYER have had the honour of supplying their Instruments to
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.
HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY.
HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.
HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF WURTEMBURG.
HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF ROUMANIA.
HIS MAJESTY THE EMIR OF AFGHANISTAN
His Royal Highness the GRAND DUKE LUDWIG II. HESSE DARMSTADT.
His Royal Highness the GRAND DUKE LUDWIG IV. OF HESSE DARMSTADT.
His Royal Highness the DUKE OF EDINBURGH.
His Royal Highness the DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.
His Imperial Highness the GRAND DUKE MICHAEL MICHAELOWITCH OF RUSSIA.
His Royal Highness the PRINCE ALBRECHT OF WURTEMBURG.

SCHIEDMAYER PIANOS.
SCHIEDMAYER SEND PIANOS.
SCHIEDMAYER PIANOS.
SCHIEDMAYER FOR PIANOS.
SCHIEDMAYER CATALOGUE. PIANOS.
SCHIEDMAYER PIANOS.
SCHIEDMAYER PIANOS.

June 10th, 1885
The *Court Circular* says:—"Naturally from so prominent a Maestro, his opinion is worth having on the subject of a particular pianoforte maker, and we are rejoiced to see that Liszt has said of the instruments of J. and P. Schiedmayer.—"The Schiedmayer Pianos are instruments which have been very favourably known for a long time in Germany, and I have recommended them frequently, because they are very solidly built, and have so many other distinguished qualities." We repeat we are glad to see such exceptionally high encomiums, coming from so high an authority, for the simple reason that some months ago we had occasion to praise them for their marvellous touch and tone; and it is gratifying to find our commendations so fully borne out by the testimony of Franz Liszt. These are the pianofortes that have been supplied to the Queen and other members of the Royal Family, and for which Mr Archibald Ramsden is the sole wholesale agent."

CAUTION.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN deems it necessary to caution the public against makers who endeavour to trade on the reputation of SCHIEDMAYER by misstatements.
The SCHIEDMAYER PIANO has the name on the Fall of each Instrument, as follows:—
SCHIEDMAYER,
PIANOFORTE FABRIK,
STUTTGART.
Without this name none are Genuine.
The SCHIEDMAYER PIANOS can only be obtained from ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN, or his accredited Agents.

SPECIALITIES.

A WALNUT Cottage PIANO; 7 octaves; iron frame; check action; pin plate; full trichord; bracket trusses; panel finish; gilt inclsed. For cash, £19 10s. Three Years System, 12s 9d per Month. Guaranteed 10 Years.

A BEAUTIFUL AMERICAN ORGAN; 11 stops, in walnut case; sub-bass, octave coupler, three swells, sweet tone. For cash, £21. Guaranteed.

A CAPITAL PIANO (COTTAGE); 7 octaves; gilt; iron frame; full trichord; check action; whole pedal; powerful tone. For cash, £23. Three Years System, 15s per month. Guaranteed 10 Years.

A MAGNIFICENT OBLIQUE PIANO; full trichord; check action; iron frame; wonderful tone; beautifully made. For cash, 36 Guineas.

A WALNUT OAK HARMONIUM; well made; good tone; specially recommended. At £7 cash. Others at £10, £12, £15, £16, and £18.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN is also Wholesale Importer of the
KNAUSS & SOHNES' PIANOS.
KNAUSS & SOHNES' PIANOS.
KNAUSS & SOHNES' PIANOS.
KNAUSS & SOHNES' PIANOS.
KNAUSS & SOHNES' PIANOS.
KNAUSS & SOHNES' PIANOS.
Makers to the Emperor of Germany.
The tone is beautifully rich and sympathetic and powerful, most delicate in touch. The cases are handsome, and elegantly incised. EVERY BUYER SHOULD SEE THESE INSTRUMENTS BEFORE PURCHASING. THEY ARE THE BEST VALUE in the Market at the Price, and are Guaranteed for Ten Years. Liberal Terms for Cash or Three Years System.
The KNAUSS PIANOS can ONLY be OBTAINED from ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN, or his accredited Agents.

April 23, 1888.
Sir,
The Piano arrived safely yesterday, and I am very much pleased with it. It both has a nice appearance and soft tone. Herewith enclose check for £19 10s.
Again thanking you for sending me such a very nice one,
I remain,
Yours, &c.
The above is a Testimonial re the RAMSDEN MODEL PIANO.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN,
THREE YEARS SYSTEM.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN meets his customers in a liberal spirit for instruments purchased on the Three Years System. HE DELIVERS THEM ON PAYMENT OF THE FIRST INSTALMENT, and pays carriage to any station within fifty miles. His Three Years System is applied to every class of instrument—payments ranging from five shillings per month.
Interest only charged to time of settlement, which may be made at any period during the three years.
ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN, hearing that some Dealers exercise the power they possess in the Hire System in an arbitrary manner, wishes it to be distinctly understood that in cases of emergency he is always desirous of dealing JUSTLY AND FAIRLY WITH HIS CUSTOMERS. HE DOES NOT WANT BOTH THE MONEY AND THE INSTRUMENT. Entered at Stationers' Hall.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN has a large staff of first-class TUNERS and REPAIRERS. Old instruments entirely renovated in his extensive works in EXCHANGE, and the best value allowed for them.
Carriage paid to all stations within 50 miles of Leeds.

ARCHIBALD RAMSDEN,
12, PARK-ROW, LEEDS;
103, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON;
THE ROYAL GEORGE SALOON,
NEWGATE-STREET, BISHOP AUCKLAND;
AND
TUDHOE GRANGE, SPENNYMOOR.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

FOR CLEANSING AND CLEARING THE BLOOD from ALL IMPURITIES it cannot be too highly recommended.
For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin, and Blood Diseases, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, it is a never-failing and permanent cure.
A Cures Old Sores.
Cures Sores on the Neck
Cures Sore Legs.
Cures Pimples on the Face.
Cures Scurvy.
Cures Eczema.
Cures Ulcers.
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter From whatever cause arising.
It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains. It removes the cause from the blood and bones.
As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.
CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.

"7, John-street, Middlesbrough, Yorkshire, January 3, 1890.
"Dear Sir,—I, Thomas William Trigg, of Gloucester, now residing in Middlesbrough, at No. 7, John-street, was suffering from a very bad eruption from impure blood, and, noticing in the 'Northern Leader' an advertisement of Clarke's world-famed Blood Mixture, I thought I would try it. I got two or three small bottles, and I began to find relief. My legs and feet were very bad, but after taking eight small bottles of the Blood Mixture I can safely say I have completely recovered. You may make as much use of this as you like, in the hope that many poor sufferers will try Clarke's Blood Mixture, as I am sure they will find relief.—I am, Sir, yours respectfully,
"THOMAS WILLIAM TRIGG, Middlesbrough."

CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.
CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.

"83, Great George-street, Leeds, May, 13, 1889.
"I am a missionary, and go about a great deal. Some time ago a man asked me to become surety for him to a chemist, at Darlington, for some of your 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' He obtained what he wanted, and it completely cured him. He had blotches on his skin, and was generally debilitated, and could not attend to his work. I saw him every day during the time he went through the course of your Mixture, and I never saw such a change in a man in my life. He was as clear and as light as a feather, so to speak, in three weeks. I think I ought to let you know that 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and nothing else, cured him. You can make what use you like of this." "HENRY WELFARE."

CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.
CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.

Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworms, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Scurfs, Discolouration of the Skin, Humours and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally carried out of the system in a short time by the use of this world-famed medicine.

IMPORTANT ADVICE to ALL.—Cleanse the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, and sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul—your feelings will tell you when. Keep your blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.
Sold in bottles, 2s 9d each, and in cases containing six times the quantity, 11s—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases.
By all CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the World, or sent to any address on receipt of 33 or 132 stamps by the Proprietors, THE LINCOLN and MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, LINCOLN.
TRADE MARK, "BLOOD MIXTURE."
Ask for
CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.
CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.
And do not be persuaded to take an imitation.

CHERRY'S "FREEDOM" is the latest and best remedy. It cures by outward application Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Bronchitis, Gout, Sore Throat, Inflammation, Headache, and all kindred ailments. Applied for two minutes and let dry in, it is the best known remedy for any pain that can be reached by outward application, excepting only Cuts, Burns, and Sores. "Freedom" cures INFLUENZA, if applied to the Nape of the Neck. This wonderful remedy cures Neuralgia in a few minutes, and will give relief to other pains in less time than other remedies take to rub on. Prepared and sold by W. J. CHERRY, Neasham-road, Bank Top, Darlington. In bottles 1/-; by post, 1/2; or of the agents, F. G. Walton, Chemist, Darlington, T. F. Walker, Chemist, Redcar.

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North-Eastern Daily Gazette.
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1891.

SLAYING THE SLAIN.

ARE we not hearing a little too much about Socialism? A great many who are put down as Socialists do not deserve the classification, even although they may aspire to it themselves. Many opinions and measures which are vaguely described as Socialistic are nothing of the kind. Socialism is the abolition of private property, and would, if it were in operation, compel every man who either by his skill or industry or thrift has saved a single sixpence to disgorge that same capitalised sixpence and contribute it to a common fund, from which each person in the community would be helped according to his needs, and to which he would be obliged to contribute according to his ability. This is Socialism pure and simple; and we ask—"Is there not a little too much noise made about it; and would it not be much better for everybody if the thing were to a great extent let alone?" And yet the other day Mr Leonard Courtney gave in a lecture an elaborate refutation of it which was fully reported in the *Times* through at least three columns, with a long leading article recapitulating the argument of the lecture. The lecturer said nothing that was new, but merely entered upon a long ponderous argument against a set of views which are "as the air invulnerable." Why discharge cannon balls at a cloud? When a mine gets on fire it is sometimes found that the only way of extinguishing the flames is to close the shaft and cut off the supply of atmospheric air. We have no wish to compare Socialism to anything so dangerous or alarming as a conflagration; but still it is a kind of disturbing blaze, and the continuous discussion and criticism it receives act upon it as a stream of oxygen keeping up its heat. The only harm that Socialism is likely to do (and it is great enough) is that of diverting men's attention from possible reforms to glittering unrealities. It differs fundamentally from all the improvements and all the revolutions which have ever yet taken place in the world. All reforms which have been actually accomplished or seriously advocated have recognised as the one prime principle that men form themselves into communities for the purpose of protecting one another in their honourable efforts to promote their own welfare. This principle has been the granite strata on which society has rested. Reforms and revolutions have been for the purpose of getting it more fully recognised; but never for the purpose of removing it, and of placing society upon another basis formed from a material which Nature has not supplied, but which the Socialists think could perhaps be manufactured.

The error of the Socialists is that of thinking that, because their ideal of society is better than the plan upon which it is at present constructed, therefore they ought to try to get their ideal put into practice. Shall we say, then, that because it would be so very nice if sailors and fishermen, and all who have to make a voyage or even live on the sea shore, were all possessed of a pair of gills so that they could breathe under water, we must forthwith begin to denounce lifeboats and lifebelts, and form a society for adding to the human anatomy in every case where a man must go to sea a pair of fishes' gills? Suppose Nature refuses to second our efforts, what then? Or shall we, because swift and effortless flying through the air is the best mode of locomotion, decry railways and set to work to form a society for providing all men with wings? Then why, because it would be sweet and lovely if every man would look at every other man with a brother's eye, ought we to discard all present social safeguards and build society upon universal brotherliness? Where is the brotherliness to build with? Before you cook your hare, catch it. And as far as ordinary experience goes windy, palavering Socialists exhibit as little of the necessary brotherliness as their neighbours. They remind one of those philosophers described by Macaulay as talking of the blessings of poverty while they had millions out at exorbitant interest, and dilating on the sweets of self-denial while they lived in pleasure gardens as luxurious as those of an Eastern monarch. They certainly do not seem capable of sprouting the faintest rudimentary trace of a wing to bear them up in the high empyrean of ethereal Socialism; and, judging from the appliances of individual and exclusive comfort which they continue to appropriate to themselves, it might be inferred that they have little confidence in their power to keep themselves alive if once plunged into the stifling sea of common drudgery. A universal and angelic sentiment of brotherhood is necessary for the working of Socialism, and the Socialists probably possess it even in a weaker degree than ordinary mortals; and that for the reason that when people give way to mere talk and dreaminess about lofty sentimental unpractical virtues they, as a matter of course, suffer an atrophy in the robust virtues required for common everyday life.

Even if Socialism in its highest and purest form were practicable and likely to be accepted and worked out as a system of society, men need not wait for that time to be almost perfectly happy. They might be so now; for if the dispositions which alone could make that system a success were in human nature, they would make any system of society a success, and without any agitation being necessary they would thaw and cause to disappear from our institutions everything wrong and inimical to human welfare. Socialism would realise itself if men possessed the necessary qualities. To try to create a framework of society for it as human nature is at present constituted is no wiser than trying to manufacture a rose bush in a joiner's shop with the expectation of its bearing flowers. Even if it were certain that Socialism could become now a living operative form of society if only all men on a large majority were agreed, the surprising thing is that it is not seen that men universally have many convictions and certainties of their power to make life vastly better than it is, but that these convictions are never acted upon. Everyone admits that to control the passions, never to yield to indolence or vice, to follow steadily the promptings of conscience and sympathy, would change human life from a pandemonium to a paradise. Then why is it not done? Men could do it if they would; and if they did so life under present political arrangements would be delightful, and all institutions and usages would would themselves in accordance with the better principles brought into active operation. Then why is it not done? Because the old Adam is stronger than the young Melanchthon: because there is something in human nature that keeps conduct lagging far behind our convictions. What panaces, what moral lymph, have the Socialists discovered for necrotising and destroying these lower propensities? Until the discovery is made their scheme is an absurd impossibility. When the discovery is made their scheme will be unnecessary. It certainly cannot be affirmed that the cure has been effected in the moral constitution of the typical Socialists: for of all men they seem to be the least likely to form their lives upon the principles of disinterestedness.

THE fifth number of one of the many new periodicals or magazines that have lately seen the light—viz., "National Righteousness" (published by Messrs Morgan and Scott, London)—contains a valuable paper on the history and character of the opium trade, by Mr David M'Laren, formerly of Edinburgh, now of Putney. Perhaps no man living has devoted more careful study to the opium question as affecting British responsibility and reputation that Mr M'Laren; and his article, while an impressive and convincing arraignment of the British government of India, in so far as the encouragement of the growth and use of opium are concerned, is at the same time a vigorous plea in commendation of the righteousness that exalts a nation. Whoever wishes information and guidance on the question of the opium traffic will find them in abundance in Mr M'Laren's admirably written article.

THE Government of Coercion and of Closure are consistent still. Arraigned yesterday by Mr Morley in a crowded House, on a charge of bringing law into contempt and into collision with the civil and constitutional rights of Irish citizens, they answered simply and solely with their majority. They made no defence and offered no reply except their appeal to the division lobby. There they triumphed with a majority of 75 in their favour. But this victory will not strengthen their position in the country. It may be that when the Liberals were in power Mr Gladstone was too ready to gratify the love of logomachy, and answered critics who ought to have been treated with contempt. But a deliberate policy of "smother" when a debate is challenged by the Opposition leaders, who cannot be charged with the encouragement of obstructive tactics, is an outrage on Parliamentary traditions; and by-and-bye it will be punished by the constituences to whose judgment Mr Morley last night solemnly and impressively referred the Ministerialist policy. "The noiseless foot of time" is every day bringing the Ministerialist pledge-breakers and the law-slanderers nearer to their certain punishment.

DR. BARRY'S report on the typhoid epidemic which last autumn scourged the population of the Lower Tees Valley is published to-day. It amounts to a condemnation of the existing water supply. That does not mean that the Tees water is permanently or constantly dangerous, but that under existing conditions it is liable to contamination at certain seasons of the year, and more especially after a heavy rainfall. Dr. Barry says he has no hesitation in attributing the epidemic of last autumn "to the water pumped from the River Tees during the fortnight ending August 23rd at a time when the river was in flood, and when it must have contained abundance of excremental matter." And the Government officer warningly adds, "I consider that so long as water for drinking purposes is drawn from the Tees, the condition of that river remaining as at present, so long will there be danger of the occurrence of similar epidemics to that described in this report in the districts thus supplied with Tees water."

THE report of recent conferences on the Miners' Eight Hours Bill is an important document. The employers assign a variety of reasons why they cannot comply with the desire of the men for the establishment of an eight hours day. They say that it could not be carried out, and they object to legislative interference; because, if Parliament is asked to fix the hours of adult labour, "why," the employers ask, "should it not also fix the rate of wages and the rate of profit to be earned in this industry?" Now, that is a very indiscreet question for mine-owners to mention. It is just the question, indeed, that a great many miners and many others are anxious should be asked and answered. But the miners have not raised that subject, and the employers will do well to act on the principle of "letting sleeping dogs lie." Mr Pickard, in his reply to the coal-masters, expresses regret that the demand of the men has not been acceded to, and intimates that they will still strive to obtain their object—viz., an eight hours day.

THE eloquent lecture on "William the Silent" which the Rev. W. Rogerson, of Warkworth, delivered last night on the conclusion of his visit to Newport-road Presbyterian Church will, we trust, send not a few of the young men of Middlesbrough to a study of one of the most captivating and morally bracing of historical works in the English language—viz., Motley's "Rise of the Dutch Republic." The account there given of the work and character of the Prince of Orange, whose devotion to the interests of the people of the Netherlands won for him the familiar and trustfully affectionate title of Father William, appeals to and is fitted to stimulate the development of the noblest qualities in man. William was perhaps not just so perfect a hero as Motley describes him. Sir William Stirling Maxwell's more impartial pages recording the career of Don John of Austria, a contemporary and one of the military opponents of the Dutch champion of the Reformation, show that the Prince of Orange did not fail to practise with a master hand the craft of diplomacy that was unscrupulously employed against him. But the desperate straits to which he and his countrymen were reduced, and the patriotic and philanthropic aims with which he was inspired as the foe of the Inquisition and the guardian of Protestantism against the ruthless decrees of the agents of the dominant Church, go far to justify the means which he employed to meet and defeat craft with craft. But apart from this blemish, if in these circumstances it can be so regarded, the great Prince of Orange exhibited a heroism and a faith, a self-regardless devotion to his country and to the cause of freedom, and in his latter days a strength and beauty of religious confidence characteristic of the highest type of Christian chivalry. No generous-minded young man can read and study Motley's "Rise of the Dutch Republic" without having his enthusiasm for freedom and for patriotism fanned into a white heat by the record of the daring, the sacrifices, and the achievements of "William the Silent."

THE cry for improved house accommodation comes alike from country and town. Frequently of late our columns have testified to the earnestness with which the miners of Durham are seeking to ensure for themselves dwellings more fitted to promote and protect domestic virtue and happiness than the diminutive, unsanitary, and dilapidated houses too many of them at present occupy. The owners who are in any degree responsible for the disgraceful condition of the majority of the Durham mining villages incur a heavy moral responsibility, all the more so because the better example of the Pease firm and of Lord Londonderry has hitherto failed to move, we shall not say their sense of justice, but their philanthropy or their patriotism. Meanwhile the miners are to be commended for the action they are taking. Their personal practical efforts to improve their social and moral condition cannot fail to secure the sympathy and support of every humanitarian reformer, and, as in the case of the blast-furnacemen of Lanarkshire and Ayrshire, with their claims for a free Sunday, ought to strengthen and heighten public opinion in favour of their trades unionism and its work. At the same time there is as much urgency for improved house accommodation in our industrial towns as there is in the mining villages of the North. The disclosures made from time to time of overcrowding and of jerry-building, in Stockton and Middlesbrough more especially, are, alike on sanitary and moral grounds, most disquieting. The Rev. Mr James, in his monthly lecture last Sunday evening, spoke out on this subject with a courage and pointedness worthy of the true type of reforming minister who fears not the face of man and seeks to do his duty by the people. It is becoming increasingly plain that this house-accommodation question, and many other municipal evils which need redress, are not likely to be adequately dealt with until the ratepayers, realising their responsibilities as a self-governing people, take the supervision of municipal administration into their own hands. The Trades' Council of Middlesbrough has lately shown a remarkable amount of public spirit with a most encouraging amount of success in vindicating the rights and interests of the masses of the people. But the Trades' Council ought not to be burdened with duties lying outside its sphere of responsibility; and the organisation of a Ratepayers' Association, with representatives duly elected from every ward or district, as has several times been advocated by "Vindex" in the *Weekly Gazette*, seems strongly called for in the interests of municipal reform.

SIR CHARLES DILKE INVITED AS LIBERAL CANDIDATE.—At the annual meeting of the Dean Forest Liberal Association Mr Samuelson's resignation at the end of the present Parliament, in consequence of his inability to support the Miners Eight Hours Bill, was accepted. It was unanimously resolved to invite Sir Charles Dilke to become the Liberal candidate at the next election.

"DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS are invaluable for the voice, throat, and chest. All persons suffering from bronchitis, hacking cough, and DERANGEMENT OF BREST, should take them." The above is from Mr F. Earle, M.R.S., 23, Market-place, Hull. For asthma, consumption, bronchitis, coughs, colds, gout rheumatism, and all hysterical and nervous complaints, immediate relief and a rapid cure is given by Dr. Locock's Wafers, which taste pleasantly. Sold by all druggists at 1s 1½d and 2s 9d per box.—ADVT. 2n

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GOOD LUCK.—Buy your Wedding Ring from Poole, Middlesbrough, and ensure an elegant present to every purchaser.—ADVT.

LONDON NOTES.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE AND EXTRACTS, &c.]
LONDON, Tuesday.

In anticipation of last night's debate, every seat on the floor of the House was taken at prayer time, Lord Randolph Churchill being among those early in their places, though he differed from a large majority by leaving as soon as Mr Morley had resumed his seat. Mr Gladstone came in whilst questions were going forward, and found the front bench already crowded, with Mr Chamberlain companionless at the end. Lord Hartington, who some hours later took part in the division on the resolution Mr Morley put forward, came in when that gentleman had got half-way through his statement of the arguments in support of it. Mr Parnell was also in his place, finding his old quarters two or three places down the third bench below the gangway. By an odd coincidence, more or less pleasant, he found Mr Tim Healy on his left hand side. A little further down at the corner seat was Mr Justin McCarthy, Mr Potter interposing his genial and portly presence between the two rival leaders. Mr Morley spoke for an hour and a quarter, delivering a speech that will increase his Parliamentary reputation.

During his speech, delivered late in the evening, Mr Balfour made a slip, the reception of which illustrates the boisterous humour of the House. Mr Morley, answering some of his taunts across the table, explained that when he spoke of the guilt of persons charged under the Crimes Act he meant legal guilt. Hereupon Mr Balfour, in one of his animated asides

THE TORY POLICY IN IRELAND.

MR MORLEY'S VOTE OF CENSURE.

IMPORTANT DEBATE.

The House of Commons yesterday assumed all the features of a "special night," the occasion being the moving of Mr John Morley's vote of censure on the Government. Amongst the prominent political figures was Mr Parnell, who occupied a seat below the gangway, and in a position a little way behind the Speaker, but still sufficiently within his face almost completely hidden. His attitude, with his face almost completely hidden under his hat, followed the speech point by point. Lord Randolph Churchill sat behind the Treasury bench, and in the Peers' Gallery were to be seen such well-known faces as those of the Lord Chancellor, Lord Ashbourne, Lord Aberdeen, Lord Salisbury, and Lord Cowper. The Diplomatic Gallery was also fully occupied, and the Strangers' Gallery was crowded.

Mr Morley, who was received with loud Opposition cheers, said it had been declared that his case had been put out of date by recent events. For seven years he had brought forward charges, and never was a protest against coercion more necessary than now. (Opposition cheers.) They met within the last two or three days seen incidents certainly not the least in influence, and even in that House or out of it, pass events on their way to gaol? There-fore he believed that it was a fitting occasion to review in the terms of his motion, and the opinion of this House the action of the Executive in connection with the recent proceedings at Tipperary, and other proceedings, is intended to bring the administration of the law and the constitution, and violates the civil and constitutional rights of Irish citizens." (Opposition cheers.)

WHAT TOOK PLACE AT TIPPERARY.

The 17th of September last year warrants were issued against four members of that House and eight other persons for conspiracy and intimidation in connection with the payment of rent to certain Smith Hunts, and when the hearing of the case began on the 25th of September he and those made it their business to be present. What took place at Tipperary opened his eyes to what a piece of refined incompetency, brutality, and lawlessness the agents of the right hon. gentleman had been brought to by his system of standing up for them, whether right or wrong, refusing to believe anything however strong a case was brought before him. (Cheers.) He had not been three minutes in Tipperary before he found that shouting and hooting were regarded as an offence punishable only by the police in dispersing a crowd. Persons assembled to see certain prisoners pass in front of a force of constabulary, and it was after the police had passed that the crowd began to cheer the English members who were present, and groan at other people. This threw Cahirciveen into a paroxysm of agitation and alarm, and it was only to cry out that the crowd was dispersed in two minutes by five constables in single file, however, an amount of provocation which would have led any Watch Committee in England to cashier every officer who could be found in it. (Cheers.) The second scene took place outside the Court-house, and was

OF A MORE SERIOUS AFFAIR.

There was a great crowd, he should put it at 600 persons, and did not put it at more than that. It was quiet and harmless a crowd as ever was seen to keep them in order there was a force of constabulary and red coats, who proceeded to clear the crowd by more than two hundred yards. It could not be denied that violence and intimidation occurred was due to the closing of the gates contrary to law—(hear, hear)—and no person who was present would deny that the constabulary, under the orders of their superiors, were a brutal, ferocious, unnecessary, and uncalled-for force, of which he should expect to see the disciplined force in the world ashamed. It was denied that he was unnerved by the charges he made, and declared that he had misrepresented the incident happened to Mr Balfour. Did the right hon. gentleman mean to say that he had shirked going into a court to give his evidence?

MR A. BALFOUR: No. What I mean is this—that the brief on which the right hon. gentleman went to Ireland was postponed at the instance, not of the Crown, but of his friends, and is to come on in March. (Ministerial cheers.)

MR MORLEY said the right hon. gentleman forgot that the presiding Judge must have thought it reason for the postponement an adequate one, or he would not have allowed it. (Opposition cheers.) He could into the Court-house twice, and on both occasions the space allotted to the public was absolutely empty. (Cheers.) No stones were thrown, and explosives had been used the effect would have been to destroy Mr Dillon, Mr O'Brien, and a number of the people. When the forces of force had been exposed anywhere but in the hands there was room for reform and redress, but the only remedy offered in Ireland was to bring the matter before a packed bench of resident magistrates. (Cheers.) Alluding to the incidents which he had been personally subjected to during the scene of strife, Mr Morley said he and his friends made it their business to be present, adding, as he faced the Ministerialists, "You cannot complain if a member of this Parliament, which has passed a perpetual Coercion Act, should feel it his right and duty to watch the working of that tremendous engine." The right hon. gentleman went on to repudiate any more than having taken up a position of his right to the Royal Irish Constabulary before the judgment Seymour last, and said it was the fear of triggering which thoroughly cowed his force to create a pitch of demoralisation, incompetency, brutality, and lawlessness the subordinate agents of the Chief Secretary had been taught to."

MR BALFOUR'S ATTACK AT NEWCASTLE.

Mr Morley then contemptuously brought Mr Balfour to task for having charged him (Mr Morley) with giving a garbled and unveracious account of what occurred. "If," said Mr Morley, "he had said the people of Newcastle to suspend their judgment and not to accept my statement or the statement of my hon. friends, I should not have to complain of; but although the right hon. gentleman was not an eye witness, and although he had only the unsifted and the untested evidence of his own officers behind him, yet he had the audacity of him to tell the public that the two President Magistrates who were there to see that the statement of Colonel Caddell was correct, and that my statement was untrustworthy, misleading, and passionate, and that I was the witness of truth. (Irish cheers.) I was not with being partial, with garblings, with deliberate misrepresenting facts, with my not misquoting what I had seen, with my unscrupulousness and misrepresentation, and misquotation. (Irish cheers and laughter.)

UNREPRESENTED NOTHING;

I appeared before what I saw with my own eyes. I was not in any way misrepresentation, and I say

THE NORTH-EASTERN DAILY GAZETTE, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1891.

CHIPS.

It is calculated that in ninety years, at the present rate of increase, Australia will contain forty millions of citizens.

There were in the United Kingdom in March last 31,360 enginemen, 19,677 signalmen, and 13,974 guards. In Scotland the numbers were 3,882, 2,515, and 2,031 respectively.

A druggist in St. Petersburg has invented a method of tipping cigars with a preparation so that they are lighted like a match by rubbing against any hard surface. A manufacturing company have paid him 60,000 roubles for the patent.

There as never been such a thing as a universal coin, but what comes nearest it is the French franc. It is equal to the pesets of Spain. It is equal also to the lira of Italy, the drachma of Greece, the dinaro of Servia, the ley of Roumania, the lew of Bulgaria, the boliviano of Bolivia, the sol of Peru, the venezolano of Venezuela and Columbia, and the peso of the Argentine Republic, Uruguay, Chili, Ecuador, Guatemala, and Costa Rica.

A singular marriage has just been solemnised in Speyer, Western Germany. The bridegroom was a widower, aged seventy-one, and the bride, a widow, of the same age. The happy couple had romped together when children, and they had both loved and lost. They became domiciled recently under one roof in a public institution, where an old acquaintanceship was renewed, and ended in matrimony. The old German proverb, "Alte Liebe rostet nicht" (true love never dies) still asserts itself in Speyer.

It is no wonder that the growing strength of Russia causes uneasiness at Berlin and Vienna. The population of All the Russias in 1889 was reckoned at 109,000,000, just about double what it was 60 years ago. During the Crimean war the Russians put into the field 1,275,000 men. The war footing of the army at present amounts to 4,600,000 men, together with 400,000 cavalry and 3,835 guns. It is estimated that in cavalry alone Russia outnumbers the horsemen of the Triple Alliance by two to one. There are 20,000,000 horses in the country, of which it is reckoned that nearly half are capable of being easily trained for cavalry service.

George Grossmith tells a fine story of how the income tax people once overreached themselves. Long after his father's death they sent in a first notice, assessing his income at £2,000. Taking the document George wrote across the face of it, "I am glad to learn that my father is doing so well in the next world; £2,000 a year is a good deal more than he ever earned in this. Kindly forward this notice to his new address, and remember me affectionately to him." He then posted the notice back to the office. They presumably took the hint, for no more claims have been received at George Junior's house.

There is no better or cheaper filter for water than what is known as Professor Guthrie's "Penny Water Cleaner." The "penny" is rather too low, but it is understood. Get a large flower-pot, and some well-burnt stock bricks, break the latter into pieces, and put a rather large piece through the hole in the bottom of the pot, so that a cone projects through. Then fill up the pot with the broken pieces, and soak it in hot water, leaving it all night. Then allow it to thoroughly dry. It is then ready to act as a filter, and will act as efficiently as any other; but it should be understood that it must be allowed to stand dry now and then—say, once a week. A layer of charcoal or of sand can be added, but neither is necessary.

On the Agala Islands in the Indian Ocean there is a very strange crab. He is known to science as the *Birgus latro*, or thief-crab, and his depredations are carried on in the cocoa-nut groves which abound on those islands. This crab grows to be twenty-two inches long, measuring from the tip of the tail to the end of the long claw, and resembles in general appearance the hermit-crab. The abdomen is fleshy and not covered with a shell, and, in order to protect this, it is the habit of the thief-crab to take forcible possession of a shell of the Torchas family, in which it lives. It is nocturnal in its operations, and has the faculty of selecting the trees having the finest coconnuts upon them. Climbing up the trunks, frequently for twenty-five feet, it reaches the limbs and severs the stems which attach the nuts to the branches. These are frequently as thick as one's three fingers, and would require a strong knife to cut them. Having brought flown the nut, the crab now descends to the ground, digs a hole, and rolls the cocoanut into it. He then commences to tear off the husk, fibre by fibre, until the nut is completely exposed, and then, breaking in what is known as the eye, he eats the meat completely out. The fibres stripped off the cocoanut by this crab will frequently fill a bushel basket, and they are gathered for making mattresses, and are also twisted into ropes.

The designing of new masks, and the casting of their shapes, are (the *Queen* says) entirely left to men, whilst the decorative part is mostly entrusted to girls and women, at least in Paris, where they are bound to remain all day in the work-rooms, instead of taking the work home, as they often want to do. This restriction is due to the numerous moulds and tools employed in this industry, the mastering of which requires no apprenticeship to speak of, and a young girl just leaving school can earn 10 centimes per day, after an attendance of a fortnight in the atelier, where she soon picks up the knack of doing a few of the elementary operations, and the next year she is likely to get 1s 8d, but without any further expectation as to rise of salary. No slack season is felt in this trade, which scatters over 1,200,000 of masks all over the world in the space of twelve months. This amount is the production of the only four houses in Paris engaged in this pursuit. Apart from the velvet and satin masks, chiefly worn with historical costumes, and exclusively a Parisian speciality, there are the grotesque and comical masks in cardboard. The manipulation of the paste of a different quality according to the price of the article calls for light, deft fingers to apply it accurately to the mould.

An extraordinary incident which has just come to light at Winsford has caused considerable surprise to local and other medical practitioners, as well as to many of the general public who have had the opportunity of seeing it. They, as well as the representatives of the local Press, can vouch for the accuracy of the phenomenon described below. It appears that John White, aged 72 years, of Stock Hill, Winsford, has for many years been suffering from paralysis, and for a long period has been confined to his bed. After becoming bedridden, a large lump formed on the left side of his head, which gradually developed, and small bones worked their way through, until something resembling a tooth made its appearance. This protuberance has recently grown at a rapid rate, so that to-day a horn, shaped and curved similar to a ram's, measuring seven inches long and an inch wide, hangs from his head by a piece of bone. The ridges distinctly noticeable on the horns of any animal are quite visible also in this case, and it is as hard as the horns of a bull. The poor fellow for some years has suffered excruciating torture. A large lump is manifesting itself on the forehead over the right eye, and it is generally believed that should White, who is very weak, live long, another horn will grow. The man's wife is willing to allow the incredulous to visit him. The medical gentlemen who have seen the case acknowledge having read of such instances, but all join in the statement that it is the first time they have actually witnessed such a phenomenon.

There is a good story told of Meissonier in connection with a damask table-cloth. He had become celebrated, and was beginning to make money, when he got acquainted with a Parisian grandee, very wealthy, very fond of posing as an art patron, but slightly penurious; "an economical swell," as Clive Newcome put it. One day Meissonier, breakfasting with the grandee, was struck by the beauty of the texture of the table-cloth. "One could draw upon it," he remarked; and, suiting the action to the word, he produced a pencil and made on the smooth snowy *nappe* a wonderfully able sketch of a man's head. We need scarcely add that the particular table-cloth in question never went to the wash. The "economical swell" had the head carefully cut out of the damask, and hastened to frame and glaze his prize. A few weeks afterwards Meissonier again breakfasted with his patron, and found by the side of his plate at the corner of the table assigned to him a neat little sheaf of crayons and holders, with a penknife and some indiarubber. While the guests at the conclusion of the repast were enjoying their coffee and cigarettes, the host saw with delight "from the corner of his eye" that Meissonier was hard at work on the table-cloth—this time with a superb little full-length of a mediæval halberdier. The party broke up; the guests departed; and the "economic swell" rushed back to the *salle à manger* to secure his treasure; but, alas! the painter had for once shown himself as economical as his patron. He had made disastrously good use of the penknife, and one corner of the table-cloth was gone, halberdier and all!

QUIPS AND CRANKS.

Teacher: "Freddy, how is the earth divided?" Freddy: "Between them that's got it, and them that wants it."

He: "What do you call that dress?" She (æsthetic gown): "This? Oh, this is liberty." He: "Well, if that's liberty, give me death."

Harry: "Which do you prefer, beer or champagne?" John: "It all depends." Harry: "On what?" John: "Who pays for it."

"If you don't give me a penny," said a young hopeful to his mamma, "I know a boy that's got the measles, and I'll go and catch 'em."

Fond Mother: "Mercy me! Look at your face. Were you fighting?" Small Son: "No'm; but the other boy was. I was only learning."

"John," said the journalist's wife as he came home with a black eye, a cut nose, and a bandaged jaw, "Where on earth did you get that display-head?"

He Fained.—City swell: "I would fain have thee for my very own." Country girl: "Well, you can just get. You're not the first by several that's feigned the same thing, and I'm still doing the housework for ma."

"Help! Help!" cried a man who was floundering in the water. "Can't you swim?" cried a man on the bank. "D'ye think I'd call for help if I could swim, you blamed fool!" exclaimed the man in disgust as he sank for the last time.

Prisoner: "I am ashemed of you; A man of your intelligence to get drunk!" "Sorry, sir" "No ambition, no idea of progress, no sympathy in the spirit of the age——" "Yes, I have; that's the trouble. Too much spirit of the age—whisky!"

Health Officer: "Have you ever been inoculated?" Mr Bromley (rather apologetically): "Free times, boss; da's all." Health Officer: "What for?" Mr Bromley: "Won't for stealin' chickens, wous t'er 'sault 'n batt'ry, an' when I jined d' Masons."

A Customer Lost.—Smiley: "You think that hat is light enough for summer?" Hatter: "It's as light as any hat you can get. Why, you cannot feel it on your head." Smiley: "Then I guess I don't want it." Hatter: "Why?" Smiley: "Because it can't be felt."

TO CHEER HIM.

Travelling Printseller: "Wouldn't you like some mottoes for your house, mum? It's very cheering too husband to see a nice motto on the wall when he comes home." Mrs Brown: "You might sell me one if you've got one that says 'Better late than never.'"

A BEAUTIFUL SIMILE.

"But do you love me, Alberta?" The speaker, judging from the tone of his liquid voice, had evidently had enough of trifling. "Why, Ambrose, you certainly cannot doubt that I am attached to you," and she put a little more arm leverage in the full Nelson neck hold she had on him to emphasise her remarks. "Yes, Alberta, but that is not sufficient. I am not satisfied. The dog may be attached to the tin can, but does he therefore love it?"

A GOOD WAY TO FIND OUT.

Silence had reigned for some time—that thick rank silence which is like the calm before the storm. Finally it was broken; but his words came cold and unimpassioned. "Maud," he asked, "do you think marriage is a failure?" "I don't feel able to express an opinion on so grave a subject," she replied, "but I know a good way to find it out." This happened at least about two months ago, and they are both ready now to give an emphatic verdict of no failure.

A FELLOW-FEELING.

An inebriate got into a tram-car and became very troublesome and annoying to the other passengers—so much so that it was proposed to eject him; but a genial and kind-hearted minister, who was also a passenger, interposed for him, and soothed him into good behaviour for the remainder of the journey. Before leaving, however, he scowled upon the other occupants of the car, and muttered some words of contempt, but shook hands warmly with the minister, and said, "Good day, my friend; I see you know what it is to be drunk."

NO ARBITRATION.

"Say," said the burglar to the policeman, "do you believe in arbitration as a means of settlement of differences?" "Yes, I do," answered the officer, "but what's it got to do with those spoons you had in your hand when I caught you coming out of that house?" Why, everything. Just look here. You say those spoons belong to the man who owns that house. Now I say my aunt gave 'em to me. You see there's a hopeless difference between you and me. The only way I see to settle it is by arbitration. I'll appoint one man, and my pal will appoint a second, and the two will agree on a third, and we'll leave it to the three referees and abide by their decision. Is it a go?" "No, it is not a go," said the officer, as he put another turn on the twisters to prevent an accident.

FOUND AT LAST.

Housekeeper (to pleasant-faced girl at employment agency): "Have you any objections to the country?" Girl (politely): "None at all, madam." Housekeeper: "I have quite a large family." Girl: "The more the merrier." Housekeeper: "Seven children, two of them quite young." Girl: "I love little children." Housekeeper: "It will be necessary for you to bake, wash, and get the meals. I attend to the pastry and chamber work myself." Girl: "I will also make the pastry and do the rest, if you will allow me." Housekeeper: "I cannot give you more than three afternoons off." Girl: "Two will be sufficient, perhaps more than I will want, as my plan is to give strict attention to my household duties and thus get the work done up promptly every day, so as to have plenty of opportunities to rest between times." Housekeeper: "I am delighted——" Stranger (suddenly entering): "Sorry to interrupt you, madam, but you are conversing with one of my patients who has just escaped from the Hopelessly Incurable Lunatic Asylum."

HE COULDN'T GUESS.

Two young ladies were overheard talking glibly and confidentially in a suburban train. "Now, Mary," said one, "tell me why Charlie and you quarrelled?" "Because he's a ninny, that's the reason. You know he's been coming to see me for two years, and I could just see as plainly as anybody that he was head over heels in love with me. But he didn't seem to have any sense, and I got impatient, just as any girl would have done. A few nights ago he called to see me, and before he went away I said, 'Charlie, I want to make you a present, but I want to be sure it suits you. It is something nice, warm, useful, and ornamental, and will always stay with you.' 'A scarf,' he says. 'No, not a scarf,' I said, 'though it might embrace you. Its weight is about 100lb., and I've heard you say you thought it very precious.' 'Oh, I know,' he says, 'a tricycle.' By this time I was nearly mad, but I made one more effort. 'No, not a tricycle,' I says, 'but it can walk, has a mouth, eyes, pretty hair, and is very affectionate.' 'Now, I know,' he said; and what do you think the ninny guessed that time? A big Newfoundland dog. I never was so disgusted in all my life, and haven't seen Charlie since."

THE WAY SMITHSON GOT MARRIED.

Mr Smithson, an improvement on the celebrated name of Smith—wished to take Miss Browaly—another improvement—to the opera. He had been on terms of intimacy with the family for about five years, but never spoke of love; on the contrary, he had frequently declared his intention of leading a bachelor's life. One morning he called, and was admitted. "Oh, James!" exclaimed Miss Jane, "where have you kept yourself so long?" This took Smithson a little aback, for he had spent the preceding evening with the family. Before he could answer, however, Jane's brothers and sisters (ten in number) had gathered about him. Summoning all his courage, he said, "I have come to ask you——" "Not here, James—now—now—oh!" "That is," stammered Smithson, "if you are not engaged——" "Oh, oh! I suspected she's engaged?" "I didn't mean——" said Smithson, in confusion. "Of course not," said Mr Browaly, "you've always been our favourite." Then, advancing, and taking poor Smithson's hand, he said: "Take her; she's a good girl, and loves you to distraction. May you both be happy as she day is long." Thereupon father, mother, and children crowded round Smithson and wished him joy; and company coming in at that moment, the affair was told to them as a profound secret. So Smithson got a wife without popping the question, and almost before he knew it himself. But we cannot help thinking he was hurried into matrimony.

THE GATES OF EDEN.

By ANNIE S. SWAN, Author of "Aldersyde," "Sh, Veda's," "Across Her Path," &c., &c.

CHAPTER IX.

IN UNGRATEFUL HEART.

In courtesy to his guest Mr Lorraine lit a cigar also, but made little progress with it. He talked kindly and quietly to the young minister, chiefly about Lochbroom and the state of the church, but he made no personal remarks, and did not ask a single question concerning the antecedents or past career of his guest. After a ten minutes' stroll to and fro on the gravelled sweep in front of the house they went indoors, and up to the drawing-room. Tea was in, and a few minutes were spent over it. Then, at her father's request, Beatrice opened the piano.

"Do you sing, Mr Bethune?" she asked, as she turned over the music sheets. "Could I not find something here for you?"

"I would rather have the pleasure of hearing you, Miss Lorraine, if you please."

"Very well," she said, quietly, and, running her fingers over the keys, began at once, without any of that hesitancy and playful affectation which so many musicians exhibit. Her voice, low and tremulous at first, gained strength as she sang, until a rich, sweet volume of sound seemed to fill the whole room. The familiar but ever-beautiful "Flowers of the Forest" was rendered with an exquisite and thrilling pathos which almost made the minister hold his breath. She had a magnificent and powerful voice, well under control, and would soften it to the pathetic melody, till it seemed like the voice of tears. Her face flushed as she sang, and he saw the deep eyes glittering, telling how the power of music stirred her to the very depths. When she ceased there was a moment's deep silence.

"Something more, if you please," he pleaded, earnestly, but she slightly shook her head, and at once rose from the piano.

"No more to-night. Please don't insist. I could not," she said; and, moving over to where her father sat with his face buried in his hands, she touched his grey head as if to comfort him.

"Why will you sing such mournful ditties, Beatrice?" he asked, looking up at length with the faintest smile. "You know how I dislike them."

"Shall I give you something merrier, papa.

"Never mind. Sit down and let us talk. Come, Mr Bethune. I fear you find us but indifferent company. I shall be sorry if you find your first visit to Nethercleugh too depressing to care to repeat it."

"That is not likely, Mr Lorraine," said the minister, sincerely. But after that the conversation seemed to flag. It was as if some chill slackow rested on the family hearth, intruding itself unasked, and marring the harmony and pleasure of the hour. The minister felt it, and after a time he rose and said it was time for him to go. They did not demur nor press him to stay, and the order was given to bring the carriage to the door.

"Come again soon. Although we cannot offer you many inducements, we shall be glad to see you at any time," said the master of Nethercleugh, as he bade him good-night. "Perhaps you will not always find us very cheerful, but we will do the best we can."

The minister thanked him, and, as he was being driven rapidly home, occupied his mind with speculations regarding those he had left. That some great sorrow had recently overshadowed Nethercleugh he could not for a moment doubt. And then, could it be? Evidences of wealth were there in plenty, but that peace of mind which money cannot buy seemed lacking. Henceforth Nethercleugh would not only be full of interest for him, but it would be a magnet, because it held Beatrice Lorraine.

When the carriage drove away, Mr Lorraine returned to the drawing-room, and threw himself with a deep, heavy sigh into a chair. Then Beatrice rose from hers, and, kneeling by his side, clasped her hands upon his arm.

"Papa, I know you could bear it to-night. Was it because he reminded you of what Willie might have been?" said the sweet, pitiful voice. "Dear papa, your heart is full of anguish. Love is struggling hard to win. Don't be angry. I must speak, or I shall die. I lie awake at nights thinking of Willie, picturing him as he watched and toiled in the streets of London. He did very wrong. You know I do not seek to condone or excuse his offence; only he was very young, and he had nowhere to go when we cast him off. Oh, think of him as he was at the best, papa! Remember how you loved him. He was your idol once to you."

"Dear! Ay, too dear. I loved him, God help me! better than my own soul. I made an idol of the boy from his birth, Beatrice, and left you, my poor daughter, to the love and care of strangers. But I have been punished for my sin; my eyes have been opened, and you, my darling, are my all to-night."

"Oh, do not say that, papa. So long as Willie lives, he is your son—you cannot sever the tie," said Beatrice, brokenly. "I was always happy; you were kind to me too. Do not imagine I felt hurt or jealous; how could I be jealous of my own dear brother? you had room in your heart for us both. Papa, I feel it very deep in my heart; I brood over it night and day. It is not a wrong and wicked thing to leave him to his own devices? What if it should accomplish his destruction? Should we not be answerable?" she asked with a shudder.

"Beatrice!" His tone was cold and stern, and she crept away from him, as if stung to the heart. "I have forbidden you to speak of this. I forbid you again. He has chosen his own path, the path of dishonour and disgrace, where we will not follow him. Henceforth I have only you. May God forgive me if I am harsh to you, my darling!" he said with a burst of passionate fondness. "I do not mean to be, but you must understand I am to be obeyed in this." He rose from his chair, as if unable to bear his own thoughts, and went out of the room. A few minutes later she heard the library door close, and the key turned in the lock.

* * * * *

"Is there no letter to-day yet, John?"

"None yet, Susan. I wonder can there be anything wrong with Sandy?" said the old man, wearily, both his look and tone telling of an anxious heart.

"Oh, dear, no!" answered Susan in her brisk, cheerful fashion. "You mustn't get any such thought into your head. It's near the Assembly time, you know, and doubtless he'll be busy; but for all that, he might have written."

"He's never been a regular since he went to Lochbroom," said John Bethune. "And we haven't seen him since February. It's a long time."

Susan Bethune looked at her brother with a deep compassion, for he seemed to her that morning very old and very feeble. Of late his cheek had lost its ruddiness, his eye its wonted clearness; and he looked his seventy-five years to the full. There was a childishness about him at times, too, shown in little bursts of petulance and waywardness which she could not but heed, it was so different from the self-control and calmness of demeanour to which she had been so long accustomed. There is a deep sad pathos in such changes as these. We do not like to see the fall of a goodly tree, nor the breaking up of a fine constitution; but least of all can we brook signs of failing powers in those we love. To be compelled to watch such decay, I think, is one of the chief sorrows of life. And yet it has its bright side, if we only care to look at it; for there is another and a brighter sphere where these faculties, worn out by the toil of earth, will be restored to their pristine freshness and vigour.

"I'll tell you what, Susan," he said, suddenly starting to his feet; "I'll get ready and go to Edinburgh by the eleven train, and then on to Lochbroom in the afternoon."

"You'll do a deal less," said Susan, calmly. "What for would you go away to Lochbroom to-day?"

"To see Sandy. I must go, Susan; don't hinder me. Get out my clothes—there's a woman."

"And what will Jamie say when he comes home from Cupar?" asked Susan, without making any motion to grant his request.

"He has no control over me. Can I not go where I like for you or him either?" asked the old man, testily; for the moment the idea to pay a visit to Lochbroom entered his head, there and then did he resolve to put it into immediate execution.

"Man, John, be reasonable. Jamie will take my head off if I let you go on such a jaunt. You know he is always anxious about you," pleaded Susan, really alarmed when she saw how determined he was. "Wait till next week when the busy time in the fields will be over, and Jamie will go with you."

"I am going to-day, and now," said the old man, doggedly; and, opening the chest, he began to lay out his black clothes—the broadcloth suit he had bought for his wedding so long ago.

"As sure as I live I know what to do," said Susan, almost in tears. "How can you go to to Lochbroom without money? You know well that's mainly what took Jamie to Cupar to-day," she added, triumphantly. "You'll have to wait till to-morrow at any rate."

"No, no; I have as much as will take me there and back," said the old man, quietly. "Where is my new handkerchief? This one's torn at the edge."

"If you are going, you must go with what you can get for yourself. I'll not take it on myself to help you, John Bethune," said Susan, shortly. "How do you suppose an old man like you will never find your way so far? You are worse than a child, I declare!"

"I'm not so stupid but that I can go there and back, Susan," answered the old man, proceeding rapidly with his dressing, Susan watching him the while with anything but a kindly eye. She could hardly believe he would persist in his determination until he bade her good-morning, and, taking his stout stick in his hand, turned to go.

"You're not tidy enough to go to the Manse," she said, jumping up then. "Let me brush your coat; and see—there's your other handkerchief, you can tie it about your neck on the road or in the train, and if you are killed, don't blame me."

"No fear; I'll be just myself about for me. I'll be back safe and sound to-morrow," he said cheerily, pleased as a child to get his own way. "Tell Jamie he can wait till I come home, and then scold me."

Susan Bethune shook her head. She was very uneasy and troubled in her mind; but, as she said to Jamie when he came home, "You might as well attempt to make the sun stand still as get your father turned from a thing when he's set on it."

Jamie said very little, but he was not the less anxious about his father; indeed, he had it in his mind once or twice to go after him and bring him safely home. However, he tried to reassure himself with the thought that his father was not so very frail yet, and that he had all his faculties about him. Surely if he arrived all right at Lochbroom, Sandy would see to it that he would get safely back.

He could not but wonder how his brother would take the visit, for he had never once invited any of them to come and see him, and Jamie himself was too proud to go unasked. It was long since he had become convinced that Sandy was ashamed of his relatives; his habit of deep study and pondering thoughts had given him a keen, unerring insight into human nature, and he could read his brother's character like an open book. He regarded him with a strange commingling of feeling, half wondering, half sad, but he was too generous to judge him harshly, and could find many excuses for the weakness he only half understood. I fear Sandy was not always so generous where Jamie was concerned; but that is a common failing. It is so easy to pick faults—so hard for the most of us to acknowledge good in others. And yet, when we so strive at times, and succeed in conquering our meaner impulses, is not the sweet satisfaction which follows a reward sufficient for the struggle?

In due time the old man arrived in Edinburgh, and on enquiry learned that he would get a train for the South early in the afternoon. He was just like a child in his delight at finding himself amid the stir and charm of new scenes; his interest was still young, and in his exuberance he forgot the frailty of his bodily frame. As the train sped past the shores of Cobbinshaw Loch, through among the bleak solitudes of the Lanarkshire hills, through the greener and more abundant beauty of the southern counties, he began to think, for the first time since he started on his sudden journey, on the object he had in view. What if he arrived in a strange place so far from home to find Sandy away? It was quite possible that such might be the case. However, he tried to banish such a thought, and tried to interest himself again in the scenery through which he was being so rapidly whirled. They passed Lockerbie, and when the train steamed into a little station about three miles farther on he jumped up and peered eagerly out, sure they had arrived at Lochbroom.

"Lochbroom," re-echoed the guard, in his sharp, brusque fashion. "You should have changed at Lockerbie for Lochbroom. You had better get out here and wait for the next train coming from the South."

"When will that be, though, my man?"

"Six o'clock. Come, get out, or you'll be carried a few miles farther out of your way."

"How far is it from here to Lochbroom?" asked John Bethune, stepping on to the platform.

"About six miles. Rather far for an old fellow like you. You had better wait for the train," said the guard, and next minute he sounded his whistle, and the train steamed away.

"Six o'clock! That's very near two hours yet. I'll walk," said the old man. "I'm sore sitting, anyway. I don't care about those railway trains."

He made some enquiry at the station-house, and set out manfully on his walk. Oh, could Susan Bethune but have seen the old man toiling along the dusty road, with his black coat over his arm and his bare head exposed to the sun!—words would not have been adequate to express her righteous ire. Somehow the surrounding country no longer had charm or interest for John Bethune, and he began to wish he had not been quite so headstrong in the morning. It was one of the loveliest of May days. The sky was brilliantly clear, the sunshine radiant, the west wind soft and caressing in its touch. Then the whole earth was clothed in green; the corn was a foot above ground now, and on the earlier lands potato and turnip tops were visible on the furrows. The air was full of melody and of that happy promise which seems to come home to us more in May than at any other time. There was as much bloom yet, for the buds were plentiful, both in hedge and tree, and on the undulating banks which rose on either side of the road. Time was when these things would have touched and filled the heart of John Bethune, but to-day he had no glad eye for them, but kept rather to the corner by the fireside at home, with a great longing to stretch his limbs in his own arm-chair. The old man was weary, and in need of rest. He sat down once or twice on the way, hot and tired as he was, and took no thought of putting on hat or coat; then, when he was cool again, he would trudge on again, straining his eye over every little eminence to catch a glimpse of the spire of Sandy's kirk. They were six long, long miles to him, and when at last he saw clustering on the brow of a little hill the houses of the village he was too tired to strain his eyes any longer in search of the manse or kirk. Both were hidden from his point of view, however, by the old elms in the kirkyard.

"Is that Lochbroom, lassie?" he asked a field-worker, who came out, loe in hand, from a potato field.

"Ay, that's Lochbroom," she answered. "It's a fine night."

"Ah, lassie. And where might the Manse be, my woman? If you could direct me the nearest road, I would be much obliged."

"Do you see the bridge over the burn?" she said, pointing along the road. "Well, go down by the side of it, and follow the footpath right along to yon clump of trees. That's the kirk-yard, and the Manse garden's just beside it. You'll get in by the garden gate, and up to the back door."

"Thank you, my lassie; I'll be glad to see it, I can tell you, for I'm very tired," said the old man; then, putting on his coat and hat, for the cool evening shadows were beginning to fall, he trudged on to his destination. When he reached the trees he saw the spire of the church peering through the green boughs, and involuntarily he stood still and took off his hat. It was a sweet spot. Surely the heart of man could desire no more, he thought, than to be permitted to breathe the fresh air of life within these walls. A high wall enclosed the Manse garden, with the topmost branches of the fruit trees only visible above it. The old man's heart began to beat a little quicker as he ascended from the burn to the door and turned its handle. Once within the garden, he could see the picturesque church, and also the substantial, handsome house which was now Sandy's home. The garden was richly stocked and well kept; apple, pear, and plum trees against the walls were a mass of pink and white blossom, and all the spring flowers were blooming in the trim parterres. What a pride shoved in the old man's heart as he looked upon the goodly heritage which was now Sandy's, and he thought that his lines had fallen in pleasant places.

The garden arose in a gentle ascent, and then there was a flight of stone steps which went down to the church-yard stone court at the kitchen door. It was wide open, and he could hear the indistinct murmur of voices within, also his nostrils were greeted by a very rich and savoury odour, which made him remember how very lightly he had fared since morning. He knocked on the door with the head of his stick, and after a considerable time he heard a hurried footstep, and then a middle-aged woman, very smartly dressed, answered the summons.

"Is the minister at home, ma'am?" he asked, respectfully, for he could not think that this fine lady could be Sandy's servant.

"Yes, he's at home, but he is engaged. We have a dinner-party to-night. It would be more convenient if you could call to-morrow, unless it is anything very particular."

"I'll see him to-night rather, if you please," said the old man. "Tell him I've come a long road to see him will you."

"If that is the case you had better step this way," she said, in no very well-pleased way. "Please make haste: I am waiting the table, and can scarcely be spared."

"Very well, my woman, lead on," he said, and followed her through the kitchen, and up stairs to the dining-room flat. Then she showed him into the study, and shut the door.

(To be continued.)

EXCITING FIRE AT A HOSPITAL.

250 PATIENTS SAFELY REMOVED.

A portion of St. Mary's Hospital at Rochester, New York State, was burnt down on Sunday midnight. Two hundred and fifty patients and 19 nuns were removed in safety, amid great excitement; but one fireman was fatally injured. Mother Hieronymo, the founder of the hospital, completed the fiftieth year of her religious profession on Sunday, and her golden jubilee was to have been celebrated with much ceremony yesterday.

ROMANTIC STORY OF AN UNCLAIMED FORTUNE.

An English firm of solicitors, through a Montreal agency, has conveyed the information that a fortune of $60,000,000 remains in the Chancery Court to which a family of the name of Trubean are entitled. The father of the present Trubean family resides at Longue Point. He married a Miss Dubuc, who was kidnapped from England, and who was given the name of Dubuc by the gentleman who adopted her.

THE TERRIBLE MURDER BY A SISTER.

SUSPICIOUS RUMOURS.

Further enquiry has been ordered by the Home Secretary into the death of Mrs John Chamberlain, of Warren Heath Farm, near Newbury, and her brother, Mr Sidney Heath, both of whom were killed by gunshot wounds. At the inquest Mr Chamberlain, who was the only person present, stated that Mrs Chamberlain shot her brother while playing the piano, and that in the struggle which ensued between Mrs Chamberlain and her husband the former was accidentally shot in the back. Certain facts which came to the knowledge of the police were laid before the Home Secretary, as the result of which the bodies were exhumed and an examination made by Dr. Bond and Mr Clarke, surgeon, of Newbury. The result will be laid before the Home Secretary.

TO ALL WHO ARE SUFFERING from chronic Kidney and Liver diseases, Diabetes, Bright's disease, or any derangements of the human body, nervous weakness, general debility, lassitude, loss of memory, want of brain power. To introduce it I will send genuine information free of charge of a new cheap and sure cure, the simplest remedy on earth, discovered in the Mississippi Valley. Send a self-addressed stamped envelope to James Holland, 62, Hart-street, High Holborn, London. Mention this paper.—ADVT.

The Editor of the *Medical Annual* for 1890 points out that potash is largely used to add to the solubility of many of the Cocoas at present sold, but that, in marked contrast, MESSRS CADBURY supply an absolutely pure Cocoa of the highest quality; and that the name CADBURY on any packet of Cocoa or Chocolate is a guarantee of purity.—ADVT.

The inhabitants of Stockton and district will save money by making an early inspection of E. Cowley's select assortments of Watches and Jewellery 131, High-street, Stockton.—ADVT.

CHEAP LINES.—Strawberry, Rasp, and Black Currant Jam, 2lb. jar, 8d—guaranteed pure—at WM. L. MORTON'S, 20, Linthorpe-road.—ADVT.

WHOSE WAS THE HAND?

By MISS BRADDON, Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "Like and Unlike," "The Day Will Come," &c.

CHAPTER XVI.

DAISY'S DIARY.

I have only lately discovered what it is to have nerves; and since I made that discovery I seem to have nothing but nerves. Mother asked me yesterday what had become of my sweet temper. She hardly recognised her daughter of a year ago in the fretful young person of to-day. Was I ever sweet-tempered? I asked myself wonderingly. I know I am very unamiable now. I was snappish to my dear old Broomfield this very morning. I snatched my white frock out of her hand while she stood shilly-shallying and prosing about it in her clear old rambling way, debating whether it was or was not fresh enough for me to wear.

"What does it matter?" I cried impatiently. "There is nobody to see my frock."

"Nobody, Miss Daisy, when Mr Cyril is marching up and down by the boathouse at this very moment waiting for you?"

"Cyril is nobody; a fiancé doesn't count," said I. "Don't he, Miss? It was different in my time. A young woman always took pains with herself when she had someone to walk out with."

"And you used to walk out with all sorts of people I believe, you dear old thing," said I, for one of my earliest memories is of Broomfield's long stories about soldiers and shop-boys who paraded the London parks with her in her previous services.

"I always had admirers, Miss Daisy, but I know how to keep them at arm's length," she answered with dignity. "A young person in my position in London must have a respectable young man to walk out with, or she would never get a breath of fresh air."

I encouraged the dear old thing to prattle in this fashion while she fastened my white cambric frock; and I forgot poor Cyril, who had been loafing about for the last hour waiting for me. I am afraid I am getting tired of the Thames. I am afraid I am developing a horrid, inconsistent, capricious character. How odd it is that one may go on adoring a place for years, and then weary of it suddenly, in one week of blazing July weather.

I hope it is only a temporary weariness, caused by that very hot weather.

Fountainhead shows its usual dismal aspect of closed shutters and blinds drawn down. Mr Florestan came in a meteor-like manner at the beginning of last week; took tea with me on Monday afternoon while I was miles and miles up the river with Cyril, yawning myself to death over a silly novel, while he threw his fly for trout, and seemed to do nothing but entangle his line in the willows. When I went down to dinner that evening mother informed me that Mr Florestan had done me the honour to enquire about my health—as if I were ever ill!—and, furthermore, that he was to leave Fountainhead early next morning on his way to Scotland, where he was to spend the whole of August and September.

I felt inclined to hate Scotland.

"How will Paris get on without him? I'm afraid there'll be a revolution, or at least an émeute," I remarked, flippantly.

I have noticed in myself lately that when I feel as if my heart were made of lead I am always inclined to be flippant.

Oh, it is such a dreadful thing to know oneself beloved by a good and true heart like Cyril's and not to be able to give one's whole heart in return. If it were not for this good old stupid diary I believe I should go out of my mind. It eases my heart a little to confide my thoughts and feelings. I could not talk even to my dear mother as I can talk to this book.

I wonder Mr Florestan did not stay one day longer at Fountainhead, just to see us all again, and to tell us the latest news of Paris.

Poor mother has anxieties of her own, and it would be cruel to plague her with mine, even if I could bring myself to talk about my trouble, which I am sure I could not. She is very anxious about Uncle Ambrose, and I don't wonder. He is in very bad health, and I fear that his mental health is in question, and that seems more hopeless and more full of alarm for the future than any bodily ailment.

He came back to River Lawn reluctantly; and I have seen him change for the worse day by day since we came here.

He will not admit that he is ill, nor will he consent to consult a physician, though mother has urged him to see any one of the great men in whom everybody believes. He declares that he never in his life consulted a doctor on his own account, and that he is too old to begin.

It is all very well for him to make light of his ailments, and to refuse all advice, but I know he is ill, and very ill. He has a nervous irritability at times which makes him altogether unlike the Uncle Ambrose of old; and something happened the other day which makes me fear that his nerves are in a worse condition than even mother suspects, unconscious though she is about him.

I was dawdling in the hall after playing tennis all the morning with Cyril, who really is quite the finest player I know. I was examining my racket before I put it in the stand, and was almost hidden by one of the oak pillars, which stood between me and the library door.

The garden door opened while I was standing there, and Uncle Ambrose came into the hall, looking white and weary, as he so often looks now. He opened the door of my father's old study, expecting to find my mother there. "Clara," he said, as he opened the door.

She was not there, and the room was empty. He stood upon the threshold motionless for some moments—for some minutes it seemed to me as I watched him standing there, rigid as a stone figure, staring into the empty room—then he gave a groan of agony, staggered back into the hall, and sank into a chair, and sat there languid almost to fainting, wiping the perspiration from his forehead. I could see his hand trembled as he drew his handkerchief out of his coat pocket.

I came from behind the pillar and ran to him. He gave a cry at sight of me just as if I had been a ghost. I offered to get him some brandy, but he said there was no occasion. He had only suffered from a sudden faintness, which had come over him as he opened the library door.

"Don't tell your mother," he said; "it would only alarm her causelessly."

"But she ought to know," I told him. "Indeed, indeed, indeed, Uncle Ambrose, you must consult some clever physician—you must not go on any longer like this."

He promised, on condition that I did not mention the incident to mother. He kept his word, and mother and he went off to Cavendish-square, and my cousins from Harley-street came down for a long day at tennis. I can only say that it was a long day. The interval between lunch and tea was a Pacific Ocean of time. I thought the blessed break of afternoon tea would never come; but the tea kettle appeared at last, and mother and her husband came home soon after.

She knew I was almost as anxious as herself, and she told me all the doctor had said. It did not seem to amount to much, but no doubt it was comforting. All the wisdom of Cavendish-square might be summed up under three heads—a judicious diet, as per half-pace of note-paper filled with the great man's writing—less intellectual work—and bromide of potassium. That diet was the most important point, according to the physician, and I suppose he was right, and that an injudicious helping of Aylesbury duck may have been the cause of that strange seizure at the door of my father's old den.

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Oh, I am wicked, desperately wicked, steeped to the lips in falsehood and dishonour. I ought never to have listened; I ought to have silenced him in the first moment as I silenced him at last. He is too honourable a man to have insisted upon speaking had I been firm. But the crisis of my life came upon me suddenly. These impassioned words took me unawares, and I longed so to hear all he had to say. I wanted so much to know the secret of his heart, though that heart could never be mine.